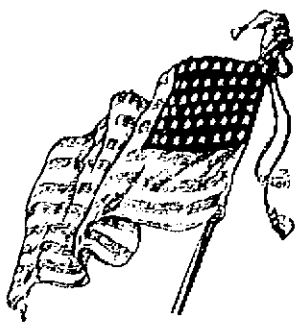
Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, national and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household department. Reaching so many households in city and other states, the Mercury offers to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Terms: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 3 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special rates given advertisers by addressing the publishers.

Local Matters.



Sail on, O Ship of State.

(Henry W. Longfellow.)

Thou, too, sail on, O ship of state!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity, with all its fears,
With all its hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
We know what Master laid thy keel,
What workmen wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast and sail and rope,
What anvils rang, what hammers beat,
In what a forge, in what a heat,
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope.
Fear not each sudden sound and shock;
'Tis of the wave and not the rock,
'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale.
In spite of rock and tempest roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea.
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee;
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee—are all with thee.

Newport County Farm Bureau.

The Newport County Farm Bureau is now fully organized and ready for business, having established headquarters in the National Exchange Bank Building on Meeting street. This is a County organization of farmers and others interested in agriculture, for the purpose of cooperating in the support of a county agricultural agent. The officers of the Newport County Farm Bureau are Joseph A. Peckham of Middletown, president; Arthur A. Sherman of Portsmouth, secretary; and John S. Diggeshail of Newport, treasurer. Lester W. Lloyd is the County Agent. The executive committee consists of L. Lincoln Sherman, Jesse I. Durfee, John B. Urquhart, William Wood, and William A. Peckham.

The County Agent is the local representative of the State College of Agriculture, the federal Department of Agriculture, as well as the representative of the people of the County. Upon him falls the execution of the work of the Bureau. The Bureau is ready to help solve any problem presented to it by the farmer, the housewife, the community, the boys and girls, clubs, etc., and urges all in the county who are in need of advice or assistance along lines within the range of Farm Bureau duties to call at headquarters.

Mr. Lester W. Lloyd, who began his duties as County Agent on July 1st, was born on a farm in Blandford, Mass., and a graduate of the Rhode Island State College. For a time he was engaged in dairy farming in New Hampshire, and afterward spent one summer in Europe studying agricultural conditions there. He managed a farm in Lancaster, Mass., for a time, and was instructor in animal husbandry and farm management at Bristol, Conn., Agricultural School. He is well qualified for the exacting duties of his position.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

Impressive Parade of Regulars Big Feature of the Day in Newport. Colors Presented to Apprentices and Reservists. Thousands of Visitors Here.

In spite of the fact that the rain fell in torrents during the early morning hours of Wednesday, and continued even after sunrise, the clouds broke and the sun came out warm before the hour for the big parade, so that the day proved to be an enjoyable one after all. It was the quietest Fourth ever known in Newport, there being scarcely a single firecracker heard during the day.

The only noises of an unusual sort were the ringing of the city bells, and the firing of national salutes at noon. There was an immense crowd of people in the city, all the various methods of transportation having all the business that they could possibly accommodate. At some hours of the day, the roads leading to the city were black with automobiles, and the rain of the night before was welcomed as preventing the great volumes of dust that must have arisen with so much traffic over ordinarily dry roads.

The trolley cars were all packed to the limit, both going and coming, at all hours of the day and late into the night.

The Fall River cars were run in strings of four and even more, but even so were crowded to their fullest capacity. It was interesting to see the great crowds of people in front of the City Hall in the afternoon, hustling for seats as the Fall River cars came in, some of them even walking out Broadway and paying extra fares for the sake of obtaining seats as the cars came into the city. The Newport & Providence road also had all the business that it could handle, and the steamboats were loaded to their fullest capacity.

As soon as the parade and other features of the day were over, the Beach became the center of attraction for Newporters and visitors, and the crowd assembled there was one of the largest ever gathered at the Beach. The autos were parked on the roadway back of the Beach about as thickly as they could be crowded in, and the boardwalk was crowded with humanity until a late hour in the evening. All the attractions did a big business, but the dance hall was the most popular spot on the Beach being so crowded that the dancers had hard work to get along. There was much bathing during the day, and many would have been glad to have tried the water after the closing hour, if it had been possible.

The big feature of the public celebration of the day was the street parade in the morning, which was the most impressive ever seen in Newport. There were thousands of men in line, practically all of them being in the service of the United States, ready for whatever duty they may be called upon to perform, in any part of the world. There were the regular soldiers of the United States Army, the regular sailors of the United States Navy, the Reservists, the Newport Artillery, the Newport Cavalcade, the Constabulary of Middletown and Portsmouth, all of whom are ready for active service when called upon. It was an impressive parade for even those hardened Newporters who are accustomed to parades of the regular army and navy, but to those coming from away, it was a revelation. Hearty applause greeted the men as they passed over the route, and the flags were quite generally saluted as they passed.

In connection with the parade, there were two incidental features, the presentation of a stand of colors to the Naval Apprentices by the people of Newport, and the presentation of a stand of colors to the United States Naval Reserve Force by Mrs. R. Livingston Beeckman and Mrs. French Vanderbilt. The funds for the colors for the Apprentices were raised by popular subscription through the efforts of Mr. Frank M. Wheeler of the Newport Herald, who was a member of the Fourth of July committee. This presentation was made by Mayor Clark Burdick in front of the City Hall in the presence of a large number of distinguished guests who were there assembled to review the line. When the Apprentices reached the City Hall the four regiments were massed and Commander Johnston and Lieutenant John Borland advanced to the City Hall where the presentation took place. Mayor Burdick made a stirring address which was fittingly responded to by Commander Johnston.

The presentation of the colors to the Reservists was made in front of the historic old State House, Governor R. Livingston Beeckman making the presentation address in behalf of the donors. Both stands of colors were suitably inscribed and were very handsome. At the old State House the line was reviewed also by the Society of the Cincinnati, and on the City Hall lawn the members of the representative council, with their ladies, were assembled to see the parade. Another reviewing point was at the Newport Casino, where Governor Beeckman, of Rhode Island, Governor Whitman of New York, and other distinguished citizens reviewed the parade as it passed along the avenue.

The parade was one of the very largest ever held in Newport, and was composed entirely of military organizations, practically all of them in the direct service of the United States. Colonel Frank P. King was Chief Marshal of the parade and had Captain William E. Braley as Chief of Staff. The parade was under the auspices of the board of aldermen of the city of Newport with an auxiliary citizens committee to assist in the arrangements.

The parade moved promptly at 10.00 o'clock over a long route, which tired the men pretty thoroughly. When the front of the City Hall was reached and the men were massed to receive the flags with the sun pouring down upon them, many collapsed and had to be taken out of the line for treatment. Not only the hospital corps were kept busy, but some of the city apparatus had to be called upon to help remove the heat victims. The line went down as far as Dearborn street and out Broadway to Bellow avenue, so that the mileage was considerable, but the men would not have minded this so much except for the halt for presentations which proved very trying.

The line was headed by the largest number of regular army soldiers ever seen on parade in Newport. Colonel Todd, the new commanding officer, marched at the head of his men, which is a sight not often seen. After them came the apprentices from the Training Station with their two bands of music, marching as four regiments. They made a fine appearance and were heartily applauded.

The Reservists, with their own band, organized only a few days ago, came next in line, and were easily the favorites of the crowd. Only a small portion of the total number of Reservists in Newport participated in the parade, their marching being fully up to that of the regulars. They were commanded by Lieutenant Aldrich.

The Newport Artillery, under Lieutenant Colonel Robert C. Ebbs, were popular as always. The active members wore the khaki service uniforms and the Old Guard wore the showy Colonial uniforms. The Hibernian Rifles marched well. The Middletown Constabulary, under Captain Michael M. Beuren, were well applauded, they being composed of both mounted and unmounted men. The Newport Cavalcade, under Colonel Ernst Voigt, also made a fine appearance, this command being an outgrowth of the patriotic parade held just a year previously.

There were several thousand men in line, and it took more than 20 minutes for the parade to pass, with even more than this time in the Broadway section where the countermarch made it longer. This is quite a long time, when it is remembered that the parade was one of regulars, marching in close formation, which is much more compact than for civilian organizations.

Saturday was the last day for registering in order to qualify as voters at the city election in December. When the books were finally closed Saturday night, the total number of names was only 930, which is the smallest registration in a number of years. There will be no State election this year, and it proved difficult to induce the young men to go to the trouble of registering in order to vote for Mayor and School Committee. Last year, which was Presidential year, the registration in Newport was 1584, and the year before it was 1148.

Two well known Newport boys, Archie P. Wilks and William Stevens, Jr., will shortly sail for France, having been accepted as transport drivers to accompany the American expeditionary force in France. Both are well known here, the former being the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Wilks, and the latter the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Stevens.

The first box alarm for some time was sounded early Sunday morning, when box 211 on Halsey street called the department to the garage of Antone White. A lively fire was in progress and several hydrant streams were necessary to get the fire under control. One auto truck was destroyed and another was removed from the garage in time to save it. The cause of the fire is unknown.

At the annual encampment of Spanish War Veterans of the State of Rhode Island, held in Westerly on Saturday, Timothy Sullivan of this city was elected Department Commander, and Newport was selected as the place for the next encampment, to be held in 1918. Mrs. Elizabeth A. Weaver of this city was elected Junior Vice Department President of the Auxiliary of the State.

Admiral Chadwick is quite ill at his home on Oakwood Terrace, and is said to be suffering from a nervous breakdown.

Society of the Cincinnati.

The annual meeting of the Rhode Island Society of the Cincinnati was held in the Senate Chamber of the old State House in this city on the Fourth of July, President Asa Bird Gardiner presiding. An announcement was made of the death of seven members within the past year, as follows: George W. Olney, Charles L. F. Robinson, Edmund Cooke Cole, Frank D. Coburn, Malcolm Henry Angell, George A. Morrison, Elisha Dyer. Four new hereditary members were elected in place of four of those who have died, as follows:—Charles King Morrison, of New York; Captain William S. Coburn, of Georgia; Brigadier-General George R. Dyer of New York; and Charles Edwin Angell, of Providence. Mr. John duFais of Newport was elected an honorary member of the Society. Officers were elected as follows:

President—Asa Bird Gardiner, New York; Vice President—Charles Howland Russell, New York; Secretary, Col. William Paine Sheffield, Newport; Assistant Secretary—Edward Aburn Greene, Providence; Treasurer—Thomas Arnold Peirce, East Greenwich; Assistant Treasurer—Thomas G. S. Turner, Providence; Chaplain—Rt. Rev. Sidney Catlin Partridge, D. D., Kansas City; Member Standing Executive Committee of General Society—Col. Asa Bird Gardiner; Delegates to General Society—Edward Aburn Greene, Providence, Charles Howland Russell, New York, Thomas Arnold Peirce, East Greenwich, Sylvanus Albert Reed, New York, Rev. Sidney Catlin Partridge, Kansas City; Alternates—LeBaron Bradford Prince, Santa Fe, N. M., Col. William Paine Sheffield, Newport, George Thurston Spicer, Providence, Col. Cornelius Vanderbilt, New York, Philip Livingston, New York.

The customary banquet, which has been held annually at the Newport Casino in the evening, was abandoned this year because of the war conditions, but the usual public exercises were held in the old State House in the afternoon, with President Gardiner presiding. Augustus Franklin Arnold of New York sang "The Sword of Bunker Hill," after which the Declaration of Independence was read by Dr. George Thurston Spicer. The principal address was delivered by Mr. Henry Clews of New York and Newport, his topic being "Democracy's Struggle for Existence," dealing principally with the problems that confront the United States in the great world crisis. Rt. Rev. James H. Darlington, Bishop of Harrisburg, Pa., delivered a short address, after which "The Star Spangled Banner" was sung and Rev. Alva E. Carpenter pronounced the benediction.

Stevens Will Case.

There was a rather lively hearing in the Probate Court on Saturday, when a special session was held for the purpose of considering the petition for probate of the will of Philip Stevens. Council was present to represent two parties in interest and at times the argument between them waxed loud, Judge Sullivan having considerable difficulty in bringing order. The will presented was finally admitted to probate, and letters testamentary were granted to the widow, Mrs. Eudora Madge Stevens. The entire property is left to the widow, after giving $10 to a sister, Luisa B. Mumford, and $5.00 each to two nieces, Marguerite and Mary E. Stevens.

It is said that an appeal will be taken and that the case will be tried in the Superior Court in the near future.

Dr. Ezra Stiles.

The next lecture in the course of addresses on the early clergymen of Newport, under the auspices of the Newport Historical Society, will be on Rev. Dr. Ezra Stiles, by Rev. Roderick Terry, D.D., first vice President of the Society, and will be delivered in the audience room of the Society on Touro Street on Tuesday evening next. This course of lectures has been exceedingly valuable and interesting. This lecture on Dr. Stiles will be one of the best of the course, Dr. Terry takes a great interest in the Society and in everything pertaining to the early history of Newport, and no member of the Society should miss the opportunity to hear him on this occasion. The lecture is open to the public free of cost.

Owing to the withdrawal of the appointee to the Annapolis Naval Academy, Mr. Alexander S. Edward becomes the principal, and if he qualifies will enter the Academy very shortly. The boy who was recently appointed to the Academy was married a few days ago and thus became disqualified for the appointment.

The Bay State Street Railway Co. have been granted permission to establish a six cent fare all over the State of Massachusetts. What they will do in this State is uncertain. If the price is increased in Newport it will cut off travel.

The police have arrested several men charged with passing bottles of liquor to men in the service, and they are being held for further action by the Federal department of Justice.

RECENT DEATHS.

Robert R. Howard.

Mr. Robert R. Howard of Detroit, Mich., a former Newport boy who was revisiting the scenes of his childhood for the first time in forty years, died very suddenly at a hotel in Jamestown early Thursday morning, death being due to heart failure.

Mr. Howard with his wife and his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Cowles, had been spending a few days in Newport and Jamestown. They came over to the city on the Fourth and viewed the street parade and that evening Mr. Howard apparently felt as well as usual. During the night he arose, complaining of inability to breathe, and passed away within a few minutes. The remains were taken back to Detroit for interment on Friday.

Mr. Howard was born in Newport on July 6, 1834. In 1853 he went to Detroit, moving a little later to Kalamazoo, where he conducted a successful hardware business, so that in 1876 he was able to retire from active business. He returned to Detroit to live and had since made his home there. All his life he was a reader of the best literature and possessed a remarkable memory, so that his fund of general information was vast and exact. He had been a lifelong reader of the New York Tribune and of the Newport Mercury, admiring the Republican doctrine of both papers. He had been from its start a strong supporter of the Republican party. He was of a genial and companionable disposition and made many warm friends.

He is survived by a widow and one daughter, Mrs. I. T. Cowles. Mrs. George B. Slocum of this city is a distant relative.

Newporters Commissioned in Navy.

A large number of Newporters are included in the recent orders of Secretary Daniels promoting certain chief petty officers to ensigns, and it is thought that most of these men will retain their commissions at the close of the war. More officers were imperatively needed, because of the large increase in the navy personnel, providing for raising the enlisted strength to 150,000 men.

The list includes the following Newport men: Chief Boatswains John D. Walsh, August Whitman, John Davis, Alexander Stuart, James J. O'Brien, Chief Gunners Theodore E. Watson, Leonard Boll, Benjamin F. Middletown, Harold V. Barr, William T. Baxter, Arthur D. Freshman, John H. Lohman, Michael McDonald, Edwin T. Austin, Harry Ernest, Gotthilf C. Layer, Harry Adams, Roderick M. O'Connor, Edward W. Furey, and Henry W. Stratton. Chief Machinists William James, Jannis V. Jacobson, George J. Lovett, James Gately. Chief Carpenter Caleb Whitford of Newport is made an assistant naval constructor.

Beach Season Open.

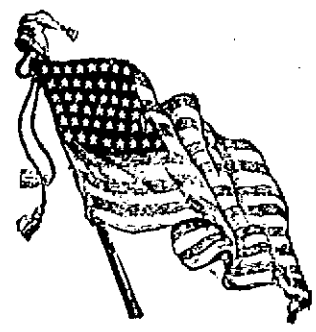
The Newport Beach can now be said to be fully open for the season. The dining department opened this week and the fine shore dinners heretofore served here will be repeated this year. There is no question but what the dinners served at the Newport Beach are the best that can be obtained at any shore resort in New England. These dinners are served too in an attractive place and with attractive assessories. The table ware is of the best, the service is good and prompt. There is dancing every night in the dance pavilion, and many other amusements to help the visitor while away the time. The Beach Association is a well managed concern.

School Committee.

The closing meeting of the school committee for the year was held on Monday evening, when some details were cleaned up and other matters disposed of. Three teachers, Messrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Louis R. Chase, and Clarence A. Carr, were granted an increase of salary of $100 each, and a petition was received from the assistant teachers, asking for salary increases.

There was a long discussion regarding the contract for plumbing at the Thayer school, it appearing that the bid was put in under a misapprehension, and the matter was referred to the committee on buildings. Mr. Lull made a report as to where some crowding might be expected at the opening of the next school year and was authorized to make certain changes to meet the expected conditions.

One of the best marksmen in the new navy is said to be Thomas Coggeshall, a grandson of the former Mayor and Postmaster of Newport, Hon. Thomas Coggeshall.



MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

The members of the Oliphant Club held their annual outing last week in New Bedford where they were guests of their former president, Mrs. Howard Bailey. There was a basket lunch at noon and the hostess served tea and fruit punch. The party comprised 13 members and a few friends from Newport. The Club year closes this week with the picnic which will be held with Mrs. Leonora Brawley, Greene's Lane.

Patriotism was the keynote of the sermon delivered on Sunday at the three churches. At the Church of the Holy Cross "food conservation" was also emphasized. At the Methodist Episcopal church the pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Manning, began a series of addresses upon "The Life of the Soldier in God's Army." Rev. Lutin Griswold celebrated the Holy Eucharist Sunday morning at Berkeley Memorial Chapel.

The Sunday meeting of the mounted division of the Constabulary was held at Sunnyfields Farm at 10.30. Captain Van Beuren having been in New York, Lieut. Philip Caswell was in charge of the manoeuvres.

Capt. Alonzo Williams of Providence again assisted at the Tuesday evening drill of the unmounted men at Oakland Farm riding ring. The men were, for the first time, their new uniforms which had arrived from Sigmund Eisner Co., New York, after much delay in transit. The members of the Company were hospitably entertained at the Clambake Club last week by Capt. Van Beuren and a fine dinner was served in the evening following the usual drill. The men made a good appearance in the parade on the Fourth, Capt. Van Beuren walking with the foot soldiers and Lieut. Caswell riding at the head of the mounted men.

Among the teachers returning home for their vacation are Miss M. May Ward from Central Falls, Miss Edith M. Peckham from Morristown, N. J., Miss Elizabeth P. Anthony of Mont Clair, N. J., and her sister, Miss T. Grace Anthony of Providence.

The service on Sunday evening at the M. E. Church will be conducted by the Epworth League, who will have charge on the second and fourth Sunday evenings, giving up, for the present, the usual Friday evening meetings, which will be conducted as prayer meetings by the pastor. This change will be in the nature of an experiment, having been successfully tried elsewhere by Mr. Manning.

Mr. James A. Taber, who has conducted for a long period of years a blacksmith shop at the junction of 3d Beach Road and Green End Avenue, has given up this line of work and took possession July 1st at the King Lunch Rooms on Broadway, Newport, which he purchased in June and which he expects to conduct along the same general lines as heretofore. His family will later remove to Newport.

One of the largest of the gatherings of the Social Union assembled at the M. E. church last week for the annual June meeting, it being estimated that over 250 guests were present. A delicious supper was served at 6 o'clock under the direction of Mrs. Ida M. Brown, comprising salads, cold meats, rolls, strawberries and cream, cake and coffee.

An exceptionally fine program was given in the evening, the speaker being Rev. George B. Dean of Philadelphia, head of the Department of Evangelism of the Board of Home Missions and Church Extension of the M. E. church. The nature and needs of the work were forcefully presented, the address being filled with an enthusiasm and patriotism that deeply stirred its hearers.

Rev. Mr. Manning and Rev. Everett P. Smith were introduced and spoke briefly. The musical portion of the evening comprised mandolin selections by Mr. Guy C. Caldwell, who gave also many whistling novelties, and patriotic songs by Miss Mae Stenhouse, including an original poem, "America to France," written by the president of the Union, Mr. B. F. Thurston, which had been set to music by Rev. W. I. Ward.

The annual meeting of the Aquidneck Dairymen's Association was held at the Town Hall on Monday evening. President Philip Caswell tendered his resignation after having served the organization for two years, during which time the Association had been placed upon a sound footing with a well established grain business amounting to about a thousand dollars a month. A strong effort was made to re-elect Mr. Caswell, who declined. The following officers were chosen: president, Silas Wright; vice president, James H. Barker; secretary-treasurer, Charles H. Ward; directors, the previous officers with the addition of Augustus Wilbor, Harry E. Peckham, Joseph E. Kline and John Nicholson.

Aquidneck Grange is planning to have its "Flag Day Program" postponed on account of the death of Past Master Wm. Clarence Peckham, at its regular meeting next Thursday evening at town hall. Mrs. Harry G. Sherman, Jr., and Mr. Harold R. Chase will be in charge.

The various summer playgrounds were opened on Monday, with supervisors full of work in getting ready for their busy season.



CHAPTER XX.

The Pace-Setter.

Smith made an early breakfast on the morning following the auto drive to the abandoned mine, hoping thereby to avoid meeting both Miss Richlander and Jibbey. The Hophra cafe was practically empty when he went in and took his accustomed place at one of the alcove tables, but he had barely given his order when Starbuck appeared and came to join him.

"You're looking a whole lot better this morning, John," said the mine owner quizzically, as he held up a finger for the waiter. "How's the grouch?"

Smith's answering grin had something of its former good-nature in it. "Today's the day, Billy," he said. "Tomorrow at midnight we must have the water running in the ditches or lose our franchise. It's chasing around in the back part of my mind that Stanton will make his grandstand play today. I'm not harboring any grouches on the edge of the battle. They are a handicap, anyway, and always."

"That's good medicine talk," said the older man, eying him keenly. And then: "You had us all guessing, yesterday and the day before, John. You sure was acting as if you'd gone plumb locoed."

"I was locoed," was the quiet admission.

"What cured you?"

"It's too long a story to tell over the breakfast table. What do you hear from Williams?"

"All quiet during the night; but the weather reports are scaring him up a good bit this morning."

"Storms on the range?"

"Yes. The river gained four feet last night, and there is flood water and drift coming down to beat the band. Just the same, Bartley says he is going to make good."

Smith nodded. "Bartley is all right; the right man in the right place. Have you seen the colonel since he left the offices last evening?"

"Yes. I drove him and Corona out to the ranch in my new car. He said he'd lost his roadster; somebody had sneaked in and borrowed it."

"I suppose he told you about the latest move—our move—in the stock-selling game?"

"No, he didn't; but Stillings did. You played it pretty fine, John; only I hope to gracious we won't have to redeem those options. It would bu'st our little inside crowd wide open to have to buy in all that stock at par."

Smith laughed. "'Sufficient unto the day,' Billy. It was the only way to block Stanton. It's neck or nothing with him now, and he has only one more string that he can pull."

"The railroad right-of-way deal?"

"Yes; he has been holding that in reserve—that, and one other thing."

"What was the other thing?" Starbuck was absently fishing for a second lump of sugar in the sugar bowl. "Has it got anything to do with the bunch of news that you won't tell us—about yourself, John?"

"It has. Two days ago Stanton had me fairly, but a friend of mine stepped in. Last night, again, he stood to win out. But a man fell into the river, and Stanton lost out once more."

Starbuck glanced up soberly. "You're talking in riddles now, John. I don't sabe."

"It isn't necessary for you to sabe. Results are what counts. Barring accidents, you Timanyoni High Line people can reasonably count on having me with you for the next few critical days; and, I may add, you never needed me more pointedly."

Starbuck's smile was face-wide.

"I hope I don't feel sorry," he remarked. "Some day, when you can take an hour or so off, I'm going to get you to show me around in your little museum of self-conceit, John. Maybe I can learn how to gather me up one."

Smith matched the mine owner's good-natured smile. For some inexplainable reason the world, his particular world, seemed to have lost its malignance. He could even think of Stanton without bitterness; and the weapon which had been weighting his hip pocket for the past few days had been carefully buried in the bottom of the lower dressing-case drawer before he came down to breakfast.

"You may laugh, Billy, but you'll have to admit that I've been outfiguring the whole bunch of you right from the start," he retorted brazenly. "But let's get down to business. This is practically Stanton's last day of grace. If he can't get some legal hold upon us before midnight tomorrow night, or work some scheme to make us lose our franchise, his job is gone."

"Show me," said the mine owner succinctly.

"It's easy. With the dam completed and the water running in the ditches, we become at once a going concern, with assets a long way in advance of our liabilities. The day after tomorrow—if we pull through—you won't be able to buy a single share of Timanyoni High Line at any figure. As a natural consequence, public sentiment, which, we may say, is at present a little doubtful, will come over to our side in a landslide, and Stanton's outfit, if it wants to continue the fight, will have to fight the entire Timanyoni, with the city of Brewster thrown in for good measure. Am I making it plain?"

"Right you are, so far. Go on."

"Billy, I'll tell you something that I haven't dared to tell anybody, not even Colonel Baldwin. I've been spending the company's money like water to keep in touch. The minute we fail, and long before we could hope to reorganize a second time and apply for a new charter, Stanton's company will be in the field, with its charter already granted. From that to taking possession of our dam, either by means of an enabling act of the legislature, or by purchase from the paper railroad, will be only a step. And we couldn't do a thing! We'd have no legal rights, and no money to fight with!"



"Good Glory!" He Sighed.

Starbuck pushed his chair away from the table and drew a long breath.

"Good glory!" he sighed. "I wish to goodness it was day after tomorrow! Can you carry it any further, John?"

"Yes; a step or two. For a week Stanton has been busy on the paper-railroad claim, and that is what made me buy a few cases of good rifles and send them out to Williams; I was afraid Stanton might try force. He won't do that if he can help it; he'll go in with some legal show, if possible, because our force at the dam far outnumbers any gang he could hire, and he knows we are armed."

"He [illegible] work the legal game," said [illegible] "I've known [illegible] Warner ever since I was knee-high [illegible], and a squarer man [illegible]."

"[illegible] right, but you're forgetting [illegible]. The paper railroad is [illegible] an interstate corporation, and so it may ask for relief from the federal courts, thus going over Judge Warner's head. I'm not saying anything against Lorching, the federal judge at Red Butte. I've met him, and he is a good jurist and presumably an honest man. But he is well along in years, and has an exaggerated notion of his own importance. Stanton, or rather his figurehead railroad people, have asked him to intervene, and he has taken the case under advisement. That is where we stand this morning."

Starbuck was nodding slowly. "I see what you mean, now," he said. "If Lorching jumps the wrong way for us, you're looking to see a United States marshal walk up to Bartley Williams some time today and tell him to quit. That would put the final kibosh on us, wouldn't it?"

Smith was rising in his place.

"I'm not dead yet, Billy," he rejoined cheerfully. "I haven't let it get this far without hammering out a few expedients for our side. If I can manage to stay in the fight today and tomorrow—"

A little new under clerk had come in from the hotel office and was trying to give Starbuck a note in a square envelope, and Starbuck was saying: "No, that's Mr. Smith, over there."

Smith took the note and opened it, and he scarcely heard the clerk's explanation that it had been put in his box the evening before, and that the day clerk had been afraid he would get away without finding it. It was from Verda Richlander, and it had neither superscription nor signature. This is what Smith read:

"My little ruse has failed miserably. Mr. K's messenger found my father in spite of it, and he—the messenger—returned this evening. I know, because he brought a note from father to me. Come to me as early tomorrow morning as you can, and we'll plan what can be done."

Smith crushed the note in his hand and thrust it into his pocket. Starbuck was making a cigarette, and was studiously refraining from breaking in. But Smith did not keep him waiting.

"That was my knockout, Billy," he said with a quietness that was almost overdone. "My time has suddenly been shortened to hours—perhaps to minutes. Get a car as quickly as you can and go to Judge Warner's house. I have an appointment with him at nine o'clock. Tell him I'll keep it, if I can, but that he needn't wait for me if I am not there on the minute."

CHAPTER XXI.

The Colonel's "Defi."

Though it was only eight o'clock, Smith sent his card to Miss Richlander's rooms at once and then had himself lifted to the mezzanine floor to wait for her. She came in a few minutes, a strikingly beautiful figure of a woman in the freshness of her morning gown, red-lipped, bright-eyed, and serenely conscious of her own resplendent gifts of face and figure. Smith went quickly to meet her and drew her aside into the music parlor. Already the need for caution was beginning to make itself felt.

"I have come," he said briefly.

"You got my note?" she asked.

"A few minutes ago—just as I was leaving the breakfast table."

"You will leave Brewster at once—while the way is still open?"

He shook his head. "I can't do that; in common justice to the men who have trusted me, and who are now needing me more than ever, I must stay through this one day, and possibly another."

"Mr. Kinzie will not be likely to lose any time," she prefigured thoughtfully. "He has probably telegraphed to Lawrenceville before this." Then, with a glance over her shoulder to make sure that there were no eavesdroppers: "But not one of these Brewsterites can identify you as John Montague Smith of Lawrenceville—the man who is wanted by Sheriff Macauley. My father, in his letter, after telling me that he will be detained in the mountains several days longer, refers to Mr. Kinzie's request and suggests —"

The fugitive was smiling grimly. "He suggests that you might help Mr. Kinzie out."

"Not quite that," she rejoined. "He merely suggests that I am to be prudent, and—to quote him exactly—'not get mixed up in the affair in any way so that it would make talk.'"

"I see," said Smith. And then: "You have a disagreeable duty ahead of you, and I'd relieve you of the necessity by running away, if I could. But that is impossible, as I have explained."

She was silent for a moment; then she said: "When I told you a few days ago that you were going to need my help, Montague, I didn't foresee anything like this. I shall breakfast with the Stantons in a few minutes; and after nine o'clock . . . if you could contrive to keep out of the way until I can get word to you; just so they won't be able to bring us face to face with each other—"

Smith saw what she meant; saw, also, whereunto his wretched fate was dragging him. It was the newest of all the reincarnations, the one which had begun with Jibbey's silent handclasp the night before, which prompted him to say:

"If they should ask you about me, you must tell them the truth, Verda."

Her smile was mildly scornful.

"Is that what the plain-faced little ranch person would do?" she asked.

"I don't know; yes, I guess it is."

"Doesn't she care any more for you than that?"

Smith did not reply. He was standing where he could watch the comings and goings of the elevators. Time was precious and he was chafing at the delay, but Miss Richlander was not yet ready to let him go.

"Tell me honestly, Montague," she said; "is it anything more than a case



"Tell Me Honestly, Montague."

of propinquity with this Baldwin girl?—on your part, I mean."

"It isn't anything," he returned soberly. "Corona Baldwin will never marry any man who has so much to explain as I have."

"You didn't know this was her home, when you came out here?"

"No."

"But you had met her somewhere, before you came?"

"Once; yes. It was in Guthrieville, over a year ago. I met her there at a house where she was visiting."

"I see," she nodded, and then, without warning: "What was the matter with you last night—about dinner-time?"

"Why should you think there was anything the matter with me?"

"I was out driving with the Stantons. When I came back to the hotel I found Colonel Baldwin and another man—a lawyer, I think he was—waiting for me. They said you were needing a friend who could go and talk to you and—'calm you down,' was the phrase the lawyer used. I was good-natured enough to go with them, but when we reached your offices you had gone, and the ranch girl was there alone, waiting for her father."

"That was nonsense!" he commented; "their going after you as if I were a maniac or a drunken man, I mean."

This time Miss Richlander's smile was distinctly resentful. "I suppose the colonel's daughter answered the purpose better," she said. "There was an awkward little contretemps, and Miss Baldwin refused, rather rudely, I thought, to tell her father where you had gone."

Smith broke away from the unwelcome subject abruptly, saying: "There is something else you ought to know. Jibbey is here, at last."

"Does he know you are here?"

"He does."

"Why didn't you tell me before! That will complicate things dreadfully. Tucker will talk and tell all he knows; he can't help it."

"This is one time when he will not talk. Perhaps he will tell you why when you see him."

Miss Richlander glanced at the face of the small watch pinned on her shoulder.

"You must not stay here any longer," she protested. "The Stantons may come down any minute, now, and they mustn't find us together. I am still forgiving enough to want to help you, but you must do your part and let me know what is going on."

William Starbuck's new car was standing in front of Judge Warner's house in the southern suburb when Smith descended from the closed cab which he had taken at the Hophra House side entrance. The clock in the courthouse tower was striking the quarter of nine. The elevated mesa upon which the suburb was built commanded a broad view of the town and the outlying ranch lands, and in the distance beyond the river the Hillcrest cottonwoods outlined themselves against a background of miniature buttes.

Smith's gaze took in the wide, sunlit prospect. He had paid and dismissed his cabman, and the thought came to him that in a few hours the wooded buttes, the bare plains, the mighty mountains, and the pictured city spreading maplike at his feet would probably exist for him only as a memory. While he halted on the terrace, Starbuck came out of the house.

"The judge is at breakfast," the owner announced. "You're to go in and wait. What do you want me to do next?"

"When I get through with the judge, I shall want to go out to the dam. Will you wait and take me?"

"Surest thing on earth"—with prompt acquiescence. And then: "Is it as bad as you thought it was going to be, John?"

"It's about as bad as it can be," was the sober reply, and with that Smith went in to wait for his interview with the Timanyoni's best-beloved jurist.

At nine o'clock, or a few minutes before the hour, David Kinzie, at his desk in the Brewster City National, telephoned a message that presently brought Colonel Dexter Baldwin to the private room in the bank known to nervous debtors as "the sweatbox."

"Sit down, Dexter," said the banker shortly; "sit down a minute while I look at my mail."

It was one of David Kinzie's small subtleties to make a man sit idly thus, on one pretext or another; it rarely failed to put the incomer at a disadvantage, and on the present occasion it worked like a charm. Baldwin had let his cigar go out and had chewed the end of it into a pulp before Kinzie swung around in his chair and launched out abruptly.

"You and I have always been pretty good friends, Dexter," he began, "and I have called you down here this morning to prove to you that I am still your friend. Where is your man Smith?"

Baldwin shook his head. "I don't know," he answered. "I haven't seen him since last evening."

"Has he run away, then?"

The Missouri colonel squared himself doggedly in the suppliant debtor's chair, which was the one Kinzie had placed for him. "What are you driving at, Dave?" he demanded.

"We'll tackle your end of it first," said the banker curtly. "Do you know that you and your crowd have come to the bottom of the bag on that dam proposition?"

"No, I don't."

"Well, you have. You've got just one more day to live."

The Missourian fell back upon his native phrase.

"I reckon you'll have to show me, Dave," asserted Baldwin stoutly. "But go on. You've got your gun loaded; what are you aiming it at?"

"Just this: I told you weeks ago that the other people were carrying too many big guns for you. I don't want to see you killed off, Dexter."

"I'm no quitter; you ought to know that, Dave," was the blunt rejoinder.

"I know; but there are times when it is simply foolhardy to hold on. The compromise proposition that I put up to you people a while back still holds good. But today is the last day, Dexter. You must accept it now, if you are going to accept it at all."

"And if we refuse?"

"You'll go to smash, the whole kit of you. As I've said, this is the last call."

By this time Baldwin's cigar was a hopeless wreck.

"You've got something up your sleeve, Dave; what is it?" he inquired.

The banker pursed his lips and the bristling mustache assumed its most aggressive angle.

"There are a number of things, but the one which concerns you most, just now, is this: we've got Smith's record, at last. He is an outlaw, with a price on his head. We've dug out the whole story. He is a defaulting bank cashier, and before he ran away, he tried to kill his president."

Baldwin was frowning heavily. "Who told you all this? Was it this Miss Richlander over at the Hophra House."

"No; it was her father. I sent one of my young men out to the Topaz to look him up."

"And you have telegraphed to the chief of police, or the sheriff, or whoever it is that wants Smith?"

"Not yet. I wanted to give you one more chance, Dexter. Business comes first. The Brewster City National is a bank, not a detective agency. You go and find Smith and fire him; tell him he is down and out; get rid of him once for all. Then come back here and we'll fix up that compromise with Stanton."

Baldwin found a match and tried to relight the dead cigar. But it was chewed past redemption.

"Let's get it plumb straight, Dave," he pleaded in the quiet tone of one who will leave no peace-keeping stone unturned. "You say you've got John dead to rights. Smith is a mighty common name. I shouldn't wonder if there were half a million 'r so John Smiths—taking the country over. How do you know you've got the right one?"

"His middle name is 'Montague,'" snapped the banker, "and the man who is wanted called himself 'J. Montague Smith.' But we can identify him positively. Mr. Richlander's daughter can tell us if he is the right Smith, and she probably will if the police ask her to."

Baldwin may have had his own opinion about that, but if so, he kept it to himself and spoke feelingly of other things.

"Dave," he said, rising to stand over the square-built man in the swing-chair, "it's like pulling a sound tooth to have to tell you the plain truth. You've got a mighty bad case of money-rot. The profit account has grown so big with you that you can't see over the top of it. You've horsed back and forth between Stanton's outfit and ours until you can't tell the difference between your old friends and a bunch of low-down, conscienceless land-pirates. You pull your gun and go to shooting whenever you get ready. We'll stay with you and try to hold up our end—and John's. And you mark my words, Dave: you're the man that's going to get left in this deal; the straddler always gets left." And with that he cut the interview short and went back to the High Line offices on the upper floor.

CHAPTER XXII.

Witnesses.

Driven by Starbuck in the brand-new car, Smith reached the dam at half-past ten and was in time to see the swarming carpenters begin the placing of forms for the pouring of the final section of the great wall. Though the high water was lapping at the foot timbers of the forming, and the weather reports were still portentous, Williams was in fine fettle. There had been no further interferences on the part of the railroad people, every man on the job was spurting for the finish, and the successful end was now fairly in sight.

"We'll be pouring this afternoon," he told Smith, "and with a twenty-four-hour set for the concrete, and the forms left in place for additional security, we can shut the spillway gates and back the water into the main ditch. Instead of being a hindrance then, the flood-tide will help. Under slack-water conditions, it would take a day or two to finish filling the reservoir lake, but now we'll get the few feet else needed to fill the sluices almost while you wait."

"You have your guards out, as we planned?" Smith inquired.

"Twenty of the best men I could find. They are patrolling on both sides of the river, with instructions to report if they see so much as a rabbit jump up."

"Good. I'm going to let Starbuck drive me around the lake limits to see to it personally that your pickets are on the job. But, first, I'd like to use your phone for a minute or two," and with that Smith shut himself up in the small field office and called Martin, the bookkeeper, at the town headquarters.

The result of the brief talk with Martin seemed satisfactory, for when it was concluded, Smith rang off and asked for the Hophra House. Being given the hotel exchange, he called the number of Miss Richlander's suite, and the answer came promptly in her full, throaty voice:

"Is that you, Montague?"

"Yes. I'm out at the dam. Nothing has been done yet. No telegraphing, I mean. You understand?"

"Perfectly. But something is going to be done. Mr. K. has had Colonel B. with him in the bank. I saw the colonel go in while I was at breakfast. When are you coming back to town?"

"Not for some time; I have a drive to make that will keep me out until afternoon."

"Very well; you'd better stay away as long as you can, and then you'd better communicate with me before you show yourself much in public. I'll have Jibbey looking out for you."

Smith said "good-by" and hung up the receiver with a fresh twinge of dissatisfaction. Every step made his dependence upon Verda Richlander more complete. Corona Baldwin: what would she say to this newest alliance? Would she not say again, and this time with greater truth, that he was a coward of the basest sort; of the type that makes no scruple of hiding behind a woman's skirts?

Between the noon-hour and the one-o'clock Hophra House luncheon, Mr. David Kinzie, still halting between two opinions, left his desk and the bank and crossed the street to the hotel. He wrote his name on a card and let the clerk send it up. The boy came back almost immediately with word that Miss Richlander was waiting in the mezzanine parlors.

The banker tipped the call-boy and went up alone. He had seen Miss Richlander, once when she was driving with Smith and again at the theater in the same company. So he knew what to expect when he tramped heavily into the parlor overlooking the street. None the less, the dazzling beauty of the young woman who rose to shake hands with him and call him by name rather took him off his feet. David Kinzie was a hopeless bachelor, from choice, but there are women, and women.

"Do you know, Mr. Kinzie, I have been expecting you all day," she said sweetly, making him sit down beside her on one of the flamboyant monstrosities billed in the hotel inventories as "Louis Quinze sofas." "My father sent me a note by one of your young men, and he said that perhaps you would—that perhaps you might want to—" Her rich voice was at its fullest and the hesitation was of exactly the proper shade.

Kinzie, cold-blooded as a fish with despondent debtors, felt himself suddenly warmed and moved to be ga[illegible] with this gracious young woman.



"He Says Smith Is a Grand Rascal."

"Er—yes, Miss Richlander [illegible] a disagreeable duty, you know. I [illegible]ed to ask about this young man, Sm[illegible]. We don't know him very well in Brewster, and as he has considerable business dealings with the bank [illegible] that is, I thought your father might be able to tell us something [illegible] his standing in his home town."

"And my father did tell you?"

"Well—yes; he—er—he says S[illegible] is a—a grand rascal; a fugitive from justice; and we thought—" David Kinzie, well hardened in all the process of dealing with men, was making [illegible] weather of it with this alluring beautiful young woman.

Miss Richlander's laugh was [illegible] strained. She seemed to be striving earnestly to make it appear so.

"You business gentlemen are so [illegible]!" she commented. "You know, of course, Mr. Kinzie, that this Mr. Smith and I are old friends; you've probably seen us together enough to be sure of that. Hasn't it occurred to you that however well I might know the Mr. Smith my father has written you about, I should hardly care to be seen in public with him?"

"Then there are two of them!" Kinzie demanded.

The young woman was laughing again. "Would that be so very wonderful?—with so many Smiths in the world?"

"But—er—the middle name, Miss Richlander: that isn't so infernally very common, I'm sure."

"It is rather remarkable, isn't it? But there are a good many Montagues in our part of the world, too. The man my father wrote you about always signed himself 'J. Montague,' as if he were a little ashamed of the 'John.'"

"Then this Brewster Smith isn't the one who is wanted in Lawrenceville for embezzlement and attempted murder?"

"Excuse me," said the beauty, with another very palpable attempt to smother her amusement. "If you [illegible] only know this other Smith. J. Montague, as I remember him, was a typical society man—the kind of man who wears dress clothes even when he dines alone, and who wouldn't let his beard grow overnight for a king's ransom. But wait a moment. There is a young gentleman here who came last evening direct from Lawrenceville. Let me send for him."

She rose and pressed the bell push, and when the floor boy came, he was sent to the lobby to page Jibbey. During the little wait, David Kinzie was skillfully made to talk about other things. Jibbey was easily found and appeared, and he came at once. Miss Richlander did the honors gracefully.

"Mr. Kinzie, this is Mr. Tucker Jibbey, the son of one of our Lawrenceville bankers. Tucker—Mr. Kinzie, the president of the Brewster City National." Then, before Kinzie could begin: "Tucker, I've sent for you in self-defense. You know both Mr. John Smith, at present of Brewster, and J. Montague Smith, sometime of Lawrenceville and now of goodness knows where. Mr. Kinzie is trying to make out that they are one and the same."

Jibbey laughed broadly. He was in no awe of banks, bankers, or [illegible]bly mustaches.

"I'll tell John, when I see him [illegible] and take a chance on being able to run faster than he can," he chuckled. "Ripping good joke!"

"Then you know both men?" said Kinzie, glancing at his watch [illegible]ing.

"Like a book. They're no more alike than black and white. [illegible] here is from Cincinnati; [illegible] where you met him, Verda? [illegible]lect you didn't like him at [illegible]cause he wore a beard. The [illegible] the last time I was over in [illegible] he'd gone West somewhere [illegible] didn't say where. He was [illegible] man I met when I lit down [illegible]tle world, isn't it, Mr. Kinzie?"

David Kinzie was backing [illegible] watch in hand. Business was [illegible] pressing, he said, and he [illegible] back to his desk. He was [illegible] obliged to Miss Richlander [illegible] only sorry that he had tr[illegible]. When her father should [illegible] Brewster he would be gla[illegible] him, and so on and so on [illegible]yond the portieres which [illegible]ted him out, for the two wh[illegible] in the Louis Quinze parlor.

"Is that about what you [illegible] to say?" queried Jibbey, wh[illegible] of the elevator door latch [illegible] that Mr. Kinzie was descending.

"Tucker, there are times [illegible] are almost lovable," said [illegible] softly, with a hand on Jibbey's [illegible]der.

"I'm glad it's what you [illegible] it's what I was going [illegible]," returned the [illegible]ly, thus showing that he [illegible] yet outlived the influence [illegible] hard jolts.

(Continued on page [illegible])

A CLEVER ILLUSTRATION

WITH CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two bodies can occupy the same place at the same time. As a simple illustration drive a nail in to a board and you will find with every stroke of the hammer the nail was forcing the particles of wood into which it was being driven, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

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Middletown and Portsmouth—5.55, 6.58, 11.10 a. m., 1.13, 3.10, 5.06, 9.10 p. m.
Tiverton—5.55, 6.58, 8.13, 9.09, 11.11 a. m., 1.13, 3.10, 5.06, 7.15, 9.10 p. m.
Middleboro—11.11 a. m., 3.10 p. m.
Plymouth—11.11 a. m. 3.10 p. m.
Providence—11.11 a. m.
Plymouth—11.11 a. m., 3.10 p. m.
New Bedford—5.55, 8.13, 9.09, 11.11 a. m., 1.13, 3.10, 5.06 p. m.
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Pleased Philip—Did the lady throw boiling water on yous? Wandering Walter—Worse'n dat, Phil; worse'n dat. It was soapsuds!

THE REAL MAN

Continued from page 2.

Since Brewster was a full-fledged city, its banks closed at three o'clock. Ten minutes after the hour, which happened also to be about the same length of time after Starbuck and Smith had reached town, Mr. Crawford Stanton got himself admitted by the janitor at the side door of the Brewster City National. President Kinzie was still at his desk in his private room, and the promoter entered unannounced.

"I thought I'd hang off and give you the limit—all the time there was," he said, dropping into the debtor's chair at the desk-end. And then, with a quarrelsome rasp in his tone: "Are you getting ready to switch again?"

Though his victims often cursed the banker for his shrewd caution and his ruthless profit takings, no one had ever accused him of timidity in a stand-up encounter.

"You've taken that tone with me before, Stanton, and I don't like it," he returned brusquely. "You may as well keep it in mind that neither you, nor the people you represent, own the Brewster City National, or any part of it, in fee simple."

"We can buy you out any minute we think we need you," retorted Stanton. "But never mind about that. Your man came back from the Topaz last night. You've let the better part of the day go by without saying a word, and I've drawn the only conclusion there is to draw."

Kinzie frowned his impatience. "If I have to do business with your people much longer, Mr. Stanton, I shall certainly suggest that they put a man in charge out here who can control his temper. Here is Mr. Richlander's letter."

Stanton read the letter through hastily, punctuating its final sentence with a brittle oath.

"And you've muddled over this all day, when every hour is worth more to us than your one-horse bank could earn in a year?" he rapped out. "What have you done? Have you telegraphed this sheriff?"

"No; and neither will you when I tell you the facts. You see what Mr. Richlander says. We had nothing to go on unless we could identify our men definitely, so I took the straightforward course and went to Miss Richlander."

Stanton's laugh was a derisive shout.

"You need a guardian, Kinzie; you do, for a fact!" he sneered. "Of



"—Pulled the Wool Over Your Eyes."

course, the girl pulled the wool over your eyes; any woman could do that!"

"You are not gaining anything by being abusive, Stanton. This man of Baldwin's is not the one Mr. Richlander is trying to describe in that letter."

Stanton bit the tip from a cigar and struck a light.

"Kinzie," he said, "you think we're going to lose out, and you are trying to throw me off the scent. You had a long talk with Colonel Baldwin this morning—I kept cases on that, too—and you figured that you'd make money by seesawing again. I'm glad to be able to tell you that you are just about twenty-four hours too late."

The round-bodied banker righted his pivot chair with a snap and his lips were puffed out like the lips of a swimmer who sees the saving plank drifting out of reach.

"You are wrong, Stanton; altogether wrong!" he protested. "Baldwin was here because I sent for him to make a final attempt to swing him over to the compromise. You are doing me the greatest possible injustice!"

Stanton rose and made ready to go.

"I think that would be rather hard to do, Kinzie," he flung back. "Nobody loves a trimmer. But in the present case you are not going to lose anything. We'll take your stock at par, as I promised you we would."

It was at this crisis that David Kinzie showed himself as the exponent of the saying that every man has his modicum of saving grace, by smiting upon the arm of his chair and glaring up at the promoter.

"There's another promise of yours that you've got to remember, too, Stanton," he argued hoarsely. "You've got to hold Dexter Baldwin harmless!"

Stanton's smile was a mask of pure malice. "I've made you no definite promise as to that; but you shall have one now. I'll promise to break Baldwin in two and throw him and his punchmen backers out of the Timanyoni. That's what you get for playing fast and loose with two people at the same time. When you look over your paying teller's statement for the day, you'll see that I have withdrawn our account from your tin-horn money shop. Good-day."

(To Be Continued)

Three Kinds of Men.

There are three kinds of men in the world: those (the best) who make jokes, those who can enjoy jokes and those (the worst kind) who attempt to explain jokes.—G. K. Chesterton.

Linen Breeches.

Linen breeches were worn by men in 1491 B. C. They also at that period wore embroidered coats, besides bonnets "for glory and for beauty."

SHE DID HER SHARE.

And It Was Not Upon the Blood Soiled Field of Battle.

During the first days of that most lamentable conflict that we now know as the war between the states a little woman down in South Carolina gave her husband and their four grown sons to fight for the cause that to her seemed just. She was not belligerent; she was brave. A few years later a neighbor brought her word that all but the youngest boy had been killed.

At the end of the war the youngest boy returned. He was a captain and not a captain merely by courtesy. As he rode through the old plantation he saw to his intense surprise that it was in a fair state of cultivation and that foodstuffs had taken the place of cotton. He had expected to find those broad acres filled with weeds and briars. As soon as he had proudly greeted his mother and been in turn proudly greeted by her he spoke of this.

"That was my part," she told him. "You couldn't fight without having something to eat, could you?"

It was then that he noted the marks of toil on her hands, and he knew that the faithful old negroes had not done all the hard work. He brought his heels together in the military fashion and lifted his hand to the rim of his hat.

"Mother," he said not very steadily, "I salute you, the greatest soldier of us all."—Hapsburg Liebe.

SEE THE FUNNY SIDE.

Use Your Sense of Humor When Distressing Situations Arise.

Humor proves to be the saving clause of many a distressing situation. The trouble with most of us is that we take our troubles altogether too seriously. We fail to see the funny side of things that for the moment concern us, even though we are quick to grasp it when we are mere onlookers.

In the face of gathered clouds that seem to shut out the sunshine forever it is not a bad idea to remind ourselves that this old mother earth has been revolving on her axis for countless ages, that generations of men have come and gone for thousands of years and that the march of human progress has gone right along in the forward direction despite what seemed to be occasional setbacks.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you." There is humor in nearly every situation if we can only see it from the right angle. Those of us who try to smile in adversity and think how much more laughable it would be if conditions were reversed at least feel less uncomfortable over it and take pleasure in looking forward to the time when the shoe will be on the other foot.—Omaha Bee.

The Drum of the Ear.

The reason deaf people cannot hear is that the drum of the ear is imperfect or has been destroyed. Sound is nothing but the vibrations of the air acting on the drum of the ear. When people are quite deaf it is because the eardrum will not respond to these vibrations, but they can still feel these vibrations even if they cannot hear them. When a number of deaf mutes are sitting in a room together and one wishes to attract the attention of another he strikes his heel on the floor, and every one in the room feels the vibration and looks around to see who called. In the large asylums for the deaf and dumb the doors are hung very loosely, so that if you shake them it sets up a vibration like stamping on the floor, and that is the way they wake up deaf people that sleep too late in the morning.

Ether and Matter.

The densest matter is more or less porous. Gold will absorb mercury as a lump of sugar will absorb water, showing there must be interstices or interatomic spaces in it, but the ether shows no such property. If a drop of water could be magnified sufficiently one would ultimately see the different atoms of hydrogen and oxygen that constitute the molecules of water. If a small volume of ether could be thus magnified the indications are that the ultimate part would look like the first, which is the same as saying that it is not made up of discrete particles, but fills space completely. This is expressed by saying that the ether is a continuous medium and incomparable with matter.—Exchange.

Safety First.

I was returning home the other evening about 6:30 o'clock when I saw Tommy, my neighbor's boy, playing with a crowd of other boys. I knew that his family always had supper at 6 o'clock sharp, so I said, "I'll bet you 5 cents you'll miss your supper, Tommy."

He grinned up at me saucily and replied: "Then you lose your bet, 'cause I got the chops right here with me. Ma sent me for 'em at 5 o'clock."—Everybody's Magazine.

Too Mean a Trick.

"See here; I wrote and asked you when you were going to pay that old account and even inclosed a stamp, but you never answered."

"My dear sir, wouldn't it have been a mean trick to use your own stamp to disappoint you?"

A Warning.

"Don't be too ready to bandy wit with a chemist."

"Why not with a chemist?"

"Because he always has a ready retort."—Baltimore American.

Postage Stamps.

There are at the present time over 20,000 varieties of postage stamps in circulation throughout the world.

Let gratitude for the past inspire us with trust for the future.—Fenelon.

Money.

If money is the root of all evil there are undoubtedly times when it is possible to secure a medicinal extract from the root.—Sir Hardman Lever.

Wheat, Barley and Oats.

A bushel of wheat weighs on an average 60 pounds, barley 47 pounds and oats 33 to 40 pounds.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Burroughs Statement Machine

The Burroughs Statement Machine prints Months, Dates, "Dr.," "Cr.," "Bal., makes carbon copies, etc.

It can be furnished in the *visible* printing style of machine—or with the famous Duplex feature, for storing away balances and giving automatic total of all statements sent out.

It insures accuracy in every statement and *sends them out on time.*

When your Statements are out it can be used the balance of the month on *all* your figure work—making complete, accurate records possible.

No cost or obligation to try it out in your own office or store, on your own work.

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.

FRED FAVOR, Sales Manager,

17 Custom House St., Providence, R. I.

PATRIOTIC PLOWING



The St. Paul Garden Bureau Encourages Community Gardening

FIFTY-FIVE Saint Paul families will become soldiers of the soil when as many gardens are planted on the 11-acre tract of land given by a local real estate firm for the use of home gardens. The tract has been divided into lots of 20 by 125 feet, and each family will plant a supply of vegetables.

The land has never before been under cultivation. Children cleared the land of rubbish and the city hauled it away.

The land has been made ready for seeding by a Steele Make-a-Tractor made by the F. G. Steele Manufacturing Company, Saint Paul, Minnesota.

The tractor attachment is brought into service by removing the back wheels of a Ford automobile and replacing the Ford wheels with the tractor device. While the picture shows three men operating it, the work is generally done by one man and a power plow.

Flags will be put up on the plot and also placards distributed by the Saint Paul Gardening Bureau, reading, "Honor the flag by protecting this garden as a part of the nation's food supply."

This tract will be one of the largest community gardens in Saint Paul. It is estimated that 500 acres of city property never before cultivated are being used for gardens in Saint Paul this year.

No Better Than Father Used to Make.

Young Husband—Still sitting up, dear? You shouldn't have waited for me. I was detained downtown by important business, and— Young Wife—Try some other excuse, George. That's the kind father used to make.—Chicago Tribune.

A man should be upright, not have to be kept straight.—Marcus Aurelius

Hot air is used for polishing. The articles to be treated are placed in a basket in a centrifugal machine driven at a very high speed and heated air is blown from a pipe through the basket. A high polish is thus produced very rapidly. Nickel plated articles that have become tarnished are made bright in a few minutes. Wet metal, fresh from the bath, needs no preliminary drying, for the current of air dries and polishes it at the same moment.

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

139

Thames Street,

DEALER IN

Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

CLOTHING.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

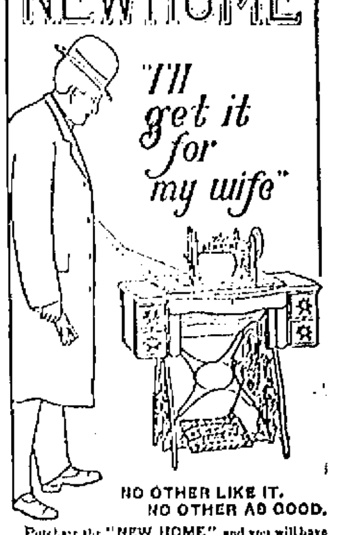
Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 4 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

NEW HOME



NO OTHER LIKE IT.
NO OTHER AS GOOD.

Purchase the "NEW HOME" and you will have a life asset at the price you pay. The elimination of repair expense by superior workmanship and best quality of material insures life-long service at minimum cost. Insist on having the "NEW HOME".

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.

Known the world over for superior sewing qualities. Not sold under any other name.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

FOR SALE BY

DEALER WANTED

LOOSE LEAF BINDERS

We handle the famous I-P Line of Loose Leaf Binders and Forms. You've seen them advertised in the Saturday Evening Post and other publications.

100 LOOSE LEAF DEVICES AND FORMS FOR EVERY PURPOSE AND FOR EVERY BUSINESS.

Ring Binders, Post Binders (Sectional and Whole), Spring Back Holders, and Patent Steel Ledgers.

MERCURY PUB. CO.,

182 THAMES ST.

SUGAR

Many dealers now charge nine cents or more a pound but our price for finest grade granulated sugar is still 3 cents (when bought with other merchandise in our Catalog as per special offer.) Send for Catalog No. 40 and see how much we can save you on groceries and merchandise of all kinds. Money-back guarantee with every article. Write for free Catalog NOW.

Reference: Federal Trust Co., Boston.

NEW ENGLAND MERCANTILE CO.
India Street BOSTON, MASS.

3c PER POUND
WITH ORDERS WITH OTHER MERCHANDISE

NOTICE

Newport Gas Light Co.

A limited quantity of COKE will be for sale from June 1st until further notice.

Newport Gas Light Co.

THAMES STREET.

Established by Franklin in 1758

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone [illegible]
House Telephone [illegible]

Saturday, July 7, 1917



This Nation has loaned the Allies over one billion dollars, and much more will be needed by them.

Russia is herself again. She has entered the contest with the allies and is doing good work.

The representative council was wise in making no further appropriations at its meeting last week. When there is no money to appropriate it is always safe not to appropriate it.

The final action on the prohibition issue will be taken by the Senate next week. The limit of prohibition will be that the distillation of foodstuffs for intoxicants shall cease.

As a sane Fourth of July the last one was a success, but the lack of fire crackers and fireworks took much of the joy of the day away from Young America.

Newport, as usual, did her full share in buying Liberty Loan bonds and in subscribing to the Red Cross fund. Her allotment for the latter was $50,000. Her subscriptions were over $80,000. Well done, Newport.

The Governor is going to try to clean up Rocky Point. He has got a hard job on his hands. He gave orders to have liquor selling stopped last Sunday. And Monday morning he was surprised to learn that the places had been in full operation as usual.

The President's Cabinet does not seem to be an entirely happy family just now. The Defense Council Coal Production Committee made an agreement with the soft coal operators of $3 a ton. This, Secretary Baker repudiated. Baker it seems was overruled and the price stands.

Secretary Lane says: "The United States will be a nation in arms for an indefinite time, and the Cabinet has no delusions that the way to peace will be easy. Every preparation is being made for complete mobilization of the nation's resources, with the determination that no matter how long it takes, victory must be accomplished."

As a trend showing which way the political wind blows a Republican Congressman was chosen last week to fill a vacancy in a Democratic district in Indiana by 2800 majority. New Hampshire also some weeks ago chose a Republican Congressman to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Congressman Cy Sulloway. These may be but straws, still their meaning can be readily understood.

It will be a new sight in Rhode Island to see the State convicts working on the roads. A law was passed at the last session of the General Assembly, and now the prisoners are to be set to work under the direction of the State Board of Roads. The first work will be done in the town of Cumberland. In the South this is the usual way of employing convicts and many of the roads are built by this kind of force. But the method is new to New England.

On May 1st, 1917, this country was short 145,479 freight cars, the largest shortage in history. There was a large shortage on the New Haven line. Two years ago almost the entire distance between Fall River and Warren was one continuous line of unused cars and every siding on the entire line had more or less of unused cars. Now the roads are begging the shippers to aid them by promptly loading and unloading the cars they use, to increase the loading, and thus avoid using two cars when one will do. This car shortage is a serious matter. The time may come, and come quickly when the country's success will hinge upon the car supply.

Keep the Garden Going by Cultivating, Watering and Fertilizing.

This is the time of the season when the gardener is likely to allow the weeds to get a start in the garden. Right now the plants need every drop of water, and weeds should not be allowed to rob them. Weeds grow much faster than cultivated crops, and if not destroyed will rob the plants of the moisture they need for forming fruit. Those fortunate enough to possess a private waterworks or who have city water should make use of the hose to supply the crops in the home garden with needed water. The watering should be done in the evening and by the time the sun rises the next morning the water will have soaked in. The soil should be cultivated about 24 hours after each watering in order to prevent the formation of a crust on the surface. Nothing retains soil moisture like a finely broken surface. Never allow soil in the garden to become baked, as moisture is being lost.

It is an excellent plan to water cabbage, cucumbers, melons, celery and other crops needing highly fertilized [illegible] with manure water. Have a barrel [illegible] with [illegible] of manure [illegible] [illegible] the manure water [illegible] plant at [illegible] watering [illegible] and the [illegible] growth [illegible]

COAL ENOUGH.

Official Figures for Six Months Reassuring to Coal Dealers.

Not only food but fuel is a vital need of this country and of our allies—coal to run the ships and railroads, to feed the iron furnaces and furnish steam for all the manufacturing plants, coal in greater quantities than have ever before been mined in the United States or in any part of the world and this need is being met in truly American fashion by the operators and owners of the mines and by the diggers of coal. With these words, Secretary Franklin K. Lane began his statement regarding the coal situation as reported to him by the statisticians of his Department.

The production of coal in the United States last year, he continued, was the greatest in the history of the country. A new record, however, was set for the first six months of this year, fully 270,000,000 tons of bituminous coal being produced since January 1st, thus exceeding the output of the first six months of last year by about 20,000,000 tons. Even better news is that the limit has not yet been reached, for as the railroads are able to work out to better advantage the problem of car supply and give to the mines greater facilities for transporting their product to market, the supply of coal that reaches the consumer will be in steadily increasing quantities. In the early months of 1917, because of the congestion of the railroads and the difficulties of transportation, the production of bituminous coal fell behind the high mark set in January and February, a year ago. As a result of the patriotic and earnest endeavor of the railroad officials and the coal operators and representatives of mine workers who have volunteered their services to the Federal Government in this emergency, production has been speeded up within the last few months and the output of soft coal which in May exceeded all previous records, was surpassed in June.

Despite the extra demand in this country and the urgent needs of our allies, no one with the facts before him can doubt that the coal industry, under the careful guidance of those now directing its welfare, will be able to supply all needs.

The difficulty of distribution now so great will be intensified, however, in the coming winter months. Just as consumers of foodstuffs are being urged to eliminate all waste and to practise sensible economy, so the consumers of coal must do their share in working out the coal problem by unloading every coal car as fast as it is received, and in improving their plants so as to utilize to the fullest the heat value of the coal that reaches their bins. In stopping the coal panic and in expediting a condition of fuel sufficiency, every consumer can do his bit.

A Gigantic Undertaking.

The Government has a tremendous job on hand to build in the next eight weeks sixteen great military cities each of which will have 40,000, men, and there are not more than 150 cities in the entire United States of greater population. These cities are the cantonments in which the first American selective draft army, of between 500,000 and 600,000 men, will receive their preliminary training in this country, prior to their transfer overseas to the allied battle fronts in France. The contractors to whom the contracts have been let for building the "overnight," so to speak, of these sixteen army cities, are already hard at work, and they have less than eight weeks ahead in which to finish their jobs.

The sixteen army cities will be located near Ayer, Mass.; Yaphank, L.I.; Wrightstown, N.J.; Annapolis Junction, Md.; Petersburg, Va.; Columbia, S. C.; Atlanta, Ga.; Chillicothe, Ohio; Louisville, Ky.; Battle Creek, Mich.; Des Moines, Iowa; Fort Riley, Kan.; Fort Sam Houston, Texas; Rockford, Ill.; Little Rock, Ark.; and American Lake, Wash.

It will be noted that only one of these sixteen cities is in New England. The south and west takes the bulk of them.

Each cantonment will be a city of orderly and properly laid out streets and blocks, with complete sewerage and electric lighting systems, railroad yards, water lines and fire departments, garbage incinerators, and hundreds of other conveniencies necessary in the life of any well-organized modern settlement.

An idea of the size of this job may be gained from a glance at the material estimate for a typical cantonment. Lumber is the big item, some 26,000,000 feet or 1,325 carloads being the requirement. Roofing nails alone will fill one modern freight car. Crushed stone for the roads will make 512 carloads.

Here are some of the other items: 25,000 squares of roofing, 60 cars; 20 carloads nails and hardware; 29 carloads plumbing; 192 carloads of tanks, heaters, stoves, ranges, piping, electrical materials, refrigerators, and the like; railroad materials for five miles of track, divided into 30 carloads of ties and other timber, 20 carloads of spikes, rails, fish plates, &c, and 114 carloads of ballast; ten carloads of electric light poles, wires, insulators, &c. Materials for 12,000 cubic yards of concrete will take 70 carloads of cement, 350 carloads of stone and 175 carloads of sand.

The men of the cantonments will sleep in double-deck bunks. This means there will be [illegible] separate bunks, each with its mattress. To transport the mattresses [illegible] cars will be required, and the bunks will take [illegible]. Water and sewer pipes will make up [illegible] carloads each and [illegible] carloads of hospital equipment will be necessary. Three carloads of [illegible] [illegible] the estimate [illegible] carloads of [illegible]

The Olympia and Her Memories.

(Boston Transcript.)

The old cruiser Olympia is more a sentiment than she is a warship. As a vessel of war she is not formidable. She could neither fight a modern cruiser nor run away from it. As a practical matter, she had long been of use merely for purposes of training seamen or to carry the flag to countries and ports where no effective resistance to an eight-inch gun is possible.

But what an aureole of memories encircles the Olympia as she lies on the reef at Block Island! One sees the order coming on board her at Hong Kong: "Capture vessels or destroy." One sees the Asiatic fleet, this neat cruiser at their head, steaming into Manilla Bay under cover of the darkness. Torpedoes? Mines? She did not fear them nor regard them. One sees Dewey on the bridge—no haste, every item of decorum preserved, the men rested and breakfasted—and hears the quiet order: "You may fire when ready, Gridley." Then the guns roar in the fight of those seven little cruisers and gunboats against a greater aggregate of guns on the Spanish ships than they had themselves and against and batteries as well; and presently the battle is won, the enemy's ships are destroyed, and the eastern empire of Spain is in Yankee hands. For those who remember that episode the Olympia, even as she lies, little and helpless, aground at Block Island, represents all the intrepidity and the resource of American sea fighters. In her body of steel is bound up that imperishable record, and one almost wonders at the presumption of the wretched reef or shoal which sets its teeth thus insolently in the sides of the sea-heroine.

There is still another thought that goes with the Olympia as she lies aground. She was one of the ships whose construction was a part of the awakening of the American nation to a consciousness of its membership in the family of world-nations. When the Olympia was launched at San Francisco in 1892 the American Congress had just been aroused from a state of pacifist lethargy in which the United States Navy had been left to sink to utter nothingness. The nation had been steeped in the dream of peace that followed the Civil War. It opened its eyes with the Maine, the Texas, the Olympia and other boats which then were up to date. The Olympia was a token and expression, therefore, of the reawakening which had such startling results in 1898. It was the prophet of the super-dreadnoughts that now are coming into being. All that we are doing now, in behalf of civilization challenged by barbarism, was prefigured in the white body, like a dove of peace with eagle's beak and talons, gleaming in those days from 1893 to 1898 on our harbor waters or navigating the Pacific. She and her mates were the beginning of it all. The great effort speaks in her. For the sake of the integrity of her record one hopes most earnestly that she can be saved.

The Road to Newport.

Although Newport has no direct control over the roads of the town of Portsmouth, it would seem that a seashore city which invites tourists might at least try moral suasion upon those responsible for the exceptionally bad highway leading to the Stone bridge.

According to a Sunday Journal correspondent the ruts are like ditches and the dust thrown up by wheels is as thick as a fog. Surely Newport is entitled to the advantages of a smooth and hard highway the entire length of the island of Rhode Island. On the west side of Narragansett bay the road to Narragansett Pier is one of the most popular in the State. Probably the people interested in the Pier had something to say about the road through the towns to the north. Has Newport been slow in following a good precedent?—Providence Journal.

The roads alluded to above, on the Island, are all State roads, and their bad condition only proves what we have always claimed that other parts of the State, and especially sections around Providence, were absorbing the attention of the State Board of Roads to the disadvantage of this county. It made no difference what Newport said in the matter the members of the General Assembly in the upper part of the State have always controlled the State Board and the great bulk of the money has been spent elsewhere than on the Island of Aquidneck.

Board of Aldermen.

The monthly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Tuesday evening, when monthly bills were approved, quarterly reports were received and other business transacted. Bids were opened for supplying the city, with money in anticipation of taxes, and the contract was awarded to Loring, Tollman & Tupper at .448 discount. There were several bids received as compared with only one the last time.

At the weekly meeting of the board on Thursday evening, Chief of Police Crowley presented a request that a license for a victualling house on Bath Road be revoked, as he was convinced that its only purpose was to cover the sale of liquor. He said that a large quantity of beer and whiskey had been removed from the place and condemned. At the suggestion of the City Solicitor a hearing in the matter was ordered for next week.

It was suggested by Chief Kirwin that the regulations for a physical examination of the men in the fire department be waived, but some objection was made by members of the board, and the matter was referred to a committee.

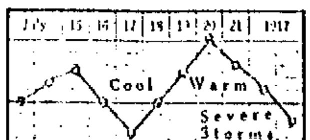
Much routine business was disposed of in short order.

Superior Court.

In the Superior Court on Monday, the jury in the case of Mrs. Moran vs. the City of Newport, an action to recover damages for a fall on the sidewalk, returned a verdict for plaintiff for $[illegible].

On Tuesday the case of J. Otis Hamlin vs. the Bay State Street Railway Company, was begun. This was an action to recover damages for injuries alleged to have been received last December and as the plaintiff was a minor, the action was brought through his father.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



The heavy horizontal line represents the normal of temperature. The zigzag line is the predicted movement of temperatures up and down. Dates at the top are for their time at meridian 90. If you are east of that line these weather features should reach you one or two days later; if west of it one to three days earlier. Meridian 90 is near the Mississippi River. Newport is many degrees east and the weather prediction will apply here two days later.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 6. Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent July 6 to 10, warm wave 6 to 9, cool wave 8 to 12. This will be a fierce storm on North Pacific slope and will cause more rain than is usual for their dry season. Not much rain is expected from it east of Rockies. Its greatest importance will be in locating the July rains, which will determine the corn and spring wheat crops of 1917.

Our expectation is that July rainfall will be changed by this storm from east of Rockies to west of the northern Rockies and that the rains east of Rockies for the balance of the crop season will be principally in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. But the amount of these rains is in doubt. They will probably be an aid to spring wheat during July, particularly during middle of July and near July 20.

But the corn crop? There is the rub. If the moisture goes to Alaska, as expected, what will it do for our corn crop? This question will be more fully discussed in next bulletin. There are some doubts on this subject which we will try to clear up.

The cotton crop will largely depend on the results of this change of precipitation. The cotton states have had up to June 30, all the drouth necessary to make a poor crop and if that drouth should continue through July it would be bad for it. That will also be discussed in next bulletin.

Timothy hay is, and will continue to be, very high because of last winter's drouth. That which was not plowed up is now—June 23—doing well, but the rains, first week in July, when timothy will have been in bloom, may injure the crop. We believe the 1918 timothy crop will be good and the most profitable crop farmers can cultivate. Our horses are going to Europe and must be fed.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver about July 12 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of July 13, plains sections 14, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio valleys 15, eastern sections 16, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland near July 17.

Thousands of farmers on this continent have planted, sown and sold in accord with our early in the season predictions that most rain would occur in May in northeastern states and eastern Canada, decreasing westward and south westward to crest of Rockies. Also that oats and alfalfa would be the best crops and a great drouth would develop in June. Not correct in all details but 80 per cent good. The prediction of short crops in northern Europe—except corn and the grasses—on account of too much rain while our June drouth developed—proved good.

We Want Results.

A special correspondent at Washington sends on the news that the admitted seriousness of the European situation is spurring the administration on to redoubled efforts. It is. And the redoubled efforts are all directed toward gathering up more power and gathering in more money. This effort should be applied to speeding up the construction of the U boat chasers, the contracts for which were given to brokers instead of to shipbuilders, and to getting a supply of rifles for the hundreds of thousands of men whom the selective draft will soon bring to the colors, and to securing shoes and uniforms for them, and to building some aeroplanes, and to laying in medical stores which are so much needed, and to doing the others of the hundreds of things necessary to fit us to take our place on the firing line with our allies.

Marriages.

In this city, 28th ult., by Rev. C. F. Beattie, Dora Etta Murray and Harold Perry Champlin.

At Trinity Rectory, 30th ult., by Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, Ralph Howard Whitman and Charlotte Isabel Hamilton.

Deaths.

In this city, 29th ult., John J. King.

In this city, 8th ult., Alice Mahoney, wife of Florence S. Harvey, and daughter of Daniel G. and Margaret Sloeum.

In this city, 2nd inst., Arthur C., son of Matthew J. and Elizabeth Leary.

In this city July 3rd, Eliza Woolsey Howland, wife of the late Joseph Howland and daughter of the late Charles William and Jane Eliza Woolsey.

In this city, 4th inst., Lydia Sherman, wife of John V. Hammett, aged 76 years.

In this city, July 5, Anna, daughter of Charles and Mary Walsh.

In Mt. Vernon, N. Y., 1st, George A. Saunders, only son of the late Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Saunders.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., 3rd inst., Mary J., widow of Richard W. Swan, and daughter of the late George and Joanna S. Shearman.

In Portsmouth, 29th ult., Lucinda, widow of Peter A Coggeshall, in her 89th year.

In Portsmouth, 2d inst., William Evans Tuttle, in his 67th year.

In Providence, 30th ult., Hon. Jonathan Chace, in his 89th year.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Newport County Farm Bureau opened an office on Meeting Street, in the Exchange Bank Building, July 2.

Office hours 8 to 10.30 every day, 7.30 to 12 m. Saturdays.

MAKE US A VISIT TEL. 3476

"Let your Farm Bureau Help You."

Do You Want Cash

For Your Farm Property?

If so, write to

Farmers & Traders' Bureau,

[illegible] [illegible] Jamestown, N. Y.

Miss Esther Bennett, 22, saved three girls from drowning at Contoocook, N. H.

The New England Typographical union elected Edward L. Cahill of Lynn, Mass., president.

The Vermont Equal Suffrage association elected Mrs. A. L. Bailey of St. Johnsbury president.

Rev. George Joncas, 28, a Sanford, Me., priest, was drowned while swimming while on a picnic with altar boys.

The board of Maine state hospital trustees have elected Dr. P. T. Haskell to succeed Superintendent F. L. Hills, resigned.

Henry S. Smith, 69, one of the best known photographic lens grinders in the country, died at his home in Everett, Mass.

The plant of the Portland, Me., Daily Press was damaged by a $100,000 fire which ran through an annex of The Press building.

Alex D. McEachern, 42, was instantly killed at Nantasket, Mass., when a wire he was repairing on a railroad pole became "alive."

Because of scarcity of tin plate for making sardine cans, Eastport, Me., fish factories are facing the possibility of a closing earlier this season.

Business for the past year in excess of $3,000,000 was transacted by the Farmers' union of Maine, it was reported at the annual meeting.

Plans have been completed for the Worcester county farmers' public market to be erected at Worcester, Mass., at a cost of about $20,000.

William D. Curtis, 73, proprietor of the Curtis hotel, Lenox, Mass., is dead. He was a son of William O. Curtis, who established the hotel in 1863.

Mrs. Alice G. Mayne, 60, widow of Frank Mayne, a full-blooded Mohawk Indian, committed suicide at Foxboro, Mass., by shooting. She was despondent.

The $1,000,000 yacht Isabel, built at Bath, Me., and turned over to the government by John N. Willys of Toledo, made 28.4 knots an hour on her trial trip.

Peter Powers, 60, of Caribou, Me., was killed by running off an embankment in an automobile as he was approaching a bridge across the Aroostook river.

Jonathan Chace, United States senator from Rhode Island from 1885 to 1889 and congressman from 1882 to 1885, died at Valley Falls, R. I. He was born in 1829.

During the next year the shipyards in New England engaged in the building of ships for the government will need 12,000 extra men, it was stated by Admiral Bowles.

Margaret C. Farrar, stenographer in a Plainfield, Conn., garage, was shot by James French, another employe, after his failure at assault. Both are probably dying.

Harry Weymouth, a neighbor of Oscar Mayo, who was killed, presumably in mistake for a deer, on his farm at Milo, Me., was detained pending an investigation.

Tadeuoz Olezak, 22, killed his mother in the kitchen of their home at Greenfield, Mass., by stabbing her through the heart. The motive for the crime is being investigated.

Henry Vaughn, 72, one of the best known architects in America, died at Newton, Mass. Many beautiful buildings remain as tributes to his skill, especially churches and chapels.

Weavers of the Arlington mills, Lawrence, Mass., who have been on a strike over wage conditions for two weeks, voted to return to work, a compromise having been effected.

The Danbury, Conn., Hatters union proposed to debate publicly the wage scale dispute between the union hatters and hat manufacturers, which has caused a shutdown of fifteen shops.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

122 Bellevue Avenue. Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 18[illegible]. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal states and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown for Summer Villas and Cottages.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, JULY 1917.

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Water Morn	High Water Eve
30 Sat	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 Sun	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 Mon	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 Tues	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 Wed	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 Thur	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 Fri	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Full Moon July [illegible] [illegible] Evening
Moon's Last Quarter July [illegible] [illegible] Morning
New Moon July [illegible] [illegible] Evening
First Quarter July [illegible] [illegible] Morning

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings In Various Parts of New England

Brent Kulkas, 3, was killed by an automobile at Lowell, Mass.

Dr. F. B. Woods of Portland was elected president of the Maine Dental society.

Judge Thoms appointed receivers for the Hopkins & Allen Arms company of Norwich, Conn.

Two-year-old Ruth Donahue was killed when she toddled in front of an express train at Woburn, Mass.

George E. Farrand, chairman of the Democratic state committee, was appointed acting postmaster of Concord, N. H.

George H. Cary, 15, and Miss Mabel Lane, 14, of Portland, Me., were drowned when their canoe was overturned.

Francis Ketchum was found guilty of murder in the first degree for the shooting of William Costello at Bennington, Vt., during a dispute.

James Monahan died in Watertown, Mass., at the age of 110. He tried to enlist when the Civil war broke out, but was refused because he was too old.

Savero Romayola was killed in the woods in a revolver duel with five constables of Upton, Mass., after he had fired three shots at Frank Vana and his son.

Miss Winifred McLaughlin of Gorham, the first woman to pass the bar examination in New Hampshire, was admitted to the practice of law by the supreme court.

Mail service to and from Milan, N. H., was restored after having been interrupted for ten days as a result of heavy rains that flooded northern New Hampshire.

A. W. Munster was appointed purchasing agent for the entire Boston and Maine railroad system, to succeed B. S. Hinckley, who resigned to enter private business.

An excursion train hit an automobile at a blind crossing near Bridgton Junction, Me., Gilman N. Kimball, Mrs. Alice Jewell and Mrs. Alice Weeman were killed.

With her thirty-seventh marriage anniversary but a few weeks away, Mrs. Emma J. Walton of Lanesboro, Mass., brought suit against Andrew D. Walton, alleging desertion.

Three hundred employes of the Howland, Me., Pulp and Paper company, who struck to enforce demands for shorter hours, returned to work, their demands having been granted.

Dr. Alfred W. Laviene of Lowell, Mass., pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with performing an illegal operation, a woman's death following. He was fined $500 and paid.

United States Marshal Mitchell interned in Worcester, Mass., jail for the duration of the war Frederick W. Schaefer, an enemy alien suspected of complicity in the bomb plots at Hoboken, N. J.

What was believed to have been an attempt to wreck a fast New York-Boston express train was frustrated when the crew of a freight train discovered a tie across the tracks at Clinton, Conn.

Proposals from Maine shipbuilders for the construction of ten additional hulls of wooden steamships for the government emergency fleet have been approved by the Maine shipbuilding committee.

The Vermont state board of health recommended that all public places in Montpelier and Barre be closed to children under 16 years of age, in an effort to prevent the spread of infantile paralysis.

President William D. Hyde of Bowdoin college died at Brunswick, Me., after a month's illness, due to a general breakdown in health. He was 59 years old and a native of Winchendon, Mass.

The average crop acreage per farm in Penobscot county, Me., increased from seven acres in 1916 to approximately eleven acres in 1917, and the total acreage in the county from about 39,000 in 1916 to 70,000 in 1917.

Michael Slammon, quartermaster sergeant of the Fourteenth company, coast artillery corps, was held for the grand jury on a charge of murdering his brother-in-law, Robert A. Parkinson, at Saunderstown, R. I.

The electrical laboratories and lecture apparatus of Dartmouth college will be available during the summer for any who desire to prepare themselves for enlistment in the signal corps of the army or in the engineering corps.

A verdict of not guilty was returned by the jury in the case of Mrs. Ann Felch, charged with complicity in the murder of her husband, Joseph Felch of Topsham, Vt. Otis Williams is now serving a life sentence for a share in Felch's death.

Fiske Warren, exponent of the single tax, has purchased the property of the famous Shaker colony at Harvard, Mass. The property consists of about 500 acres of land and several buildings. The colony was founded there more than 125 years ago.

[illegible] murder in causing the death of her third husband by poisoning.

TWO ATTACKS ON AMERICANS

U-Boats Laid in Wait Outside German Submarine Zone

CONCERTED ATTEMPT FAILS

At Least One of Kaiser's Plungers Is Sunk to Bottom, Not a Single Ship or Man of Our Fleet Being Injured—Enemy Apparently Hoped to Catch Convoy Napping—News Held Back Until Last of Our Men Had Landed on French Soil

Washington, July 5.—That German submarines, assembled in force, made two attempts to wreck the American expeditionary force while on its way to France, and were signally defeated, was the thrilling story which the navy department gave out to be conveyed to the American people as fitting news for the great national holiday.

The news has been known to the Washington officials for some days, but its publication was delayed pending the arrival in France of the last vessel of the expeditionary force.

From the statement issued by Secretary of the Navy Daniels, it is evident that the German officials were fully acquainted with the details of the expedition, know the date of its sailing and probable time of its arrival in European waters, and made plans on a tremendous scale to sink the transports.

A great aggregation of U-boats was ordered to assemble in the Atlantic at a point far beyond the ordinary U-boat lane, doubtless counting on a surprise attack to enable them to accomplish their purpose all the more successfully.

They also planned a night attack, doubtless hoping that in the darkness they could torpedo some of the troopships before the convoying warships had any indication of danger.

As further showing the accuracy and completeness of their information the German officials planned their rendezvous for attack at a point westward of a rendezvous chosen by the Washington officials for a meeting between the expedition and the American squadron and destroyers which have been operating in British waters for some time.

The idea was to give the transports the benefit of this added protection before they entered waters considered the real danger zone.

Americans on the Job

The German officials, seemingly acquainted with these plans, made arrangements for attack at a point far west of the rendezvous. But the men of the American navy were not to be caught off their guard so easily.

The Germans made their final attack in force on the night of June 22. The convoy protected the transports by using their big guns so effectively that the torpedo fire of the U-boats was scattered and ineffective.

The second attack was made by German submarines beyond the rendezvous where the transports and their convoys were to be picked up by United States destroyers sent out by Admiral Sims to furnish additional protection for them through the submarine zone.

The results of this, the first important battle between American and German naval forces in the war, was a victory for the former. The attack failed to result in even as much as the scoring of a hit against the American vessels by the German submarines. One U-boat is known to have been lost and the reports to the navy department indicate that more of them were destroyed. Not only was no American vessel hurt, but no American life was was lost in transporting the first large force of American soldiers to France.

News Was Held Back

It was not until after the last man of the expedition was safely ashore that the government at Washington authorized the announcement that the entire expedition had landed. The war and navy departments were aware that several contingents of the expedition had landed, as reported in cable dispatches from France and England, but had deferred authorizing or approving any announcement to that effect pending the arrival of the final contingent.

The stated reason for this refusal was the fact that the government was concerned over the safety of the final contingent of the expedition and did not care to take the responsibility of making any announcement until the entire expedition had landed.

Admiral Sims was in charge of the arrangements for the protection of the expedition. He was placed in command of all the war vessels in Irish waters and had full responsibility for the protection of the expedition.

SINKINGS FALL OFF

British Losses by U Boats Very Small During the Past Week

London, July 5.—The smallest number in weeks of sinkings of merchant vessels by German submarines is shown in the weekly shipping summary which says that fifteen British merchant ships of more than 1600 tons were sunk, and five vessels of under that tonnage. Eleven fishing vessels also were lost.

[illegible] gives the arrivals during the week as 2775 and the sailings [illegible], which makes the percentage [illegible] 1.30, the lowest in several [illegible].

TAKES REFUGE IN JAPANESE LEGATION

President of China Flees From His Palace at Tien Tsin

Tien Tsin, July 5.—Li Yuan Hung, the Chinese president, with two attendants, escaped from the palace and sought refuge in the Japanese legation. The Japanese, considering the urgency of the case, granted him refuge.

Tien Tsin, July 6.—A military clash in China is imminent. The troops of Pekin are showing signs of opposition to General Chang Hsun's dictatorship under the guise of a monarchy. At the same time the troops of Tsao Kun, military governor of the province of Chi-Li, are mobilizing and preparing to proceed to Pekin.

Tsao Kun's action followed an ultimatum sent to Chang Hsun, giving him twenty-four hours to withdraw troops from Pekin. The Chi-Li governor's attitude was considered in doubt until he took this action, which greatly strengthened the cause of the republic. Chang Hsun took no notice of the demand.

WAIVER OF IMMUNITY

Signed by Woods, Who Will Testify In Ruth Cruger Investigation

New York, July 6.—Police Commissioner Woods has signed a waiver of immunity in connection with the plan of the district attorney's office to call him as a witness before the grand jury investigating the Ruth Cruger murder case at the instance of Governor Whitman. Pending the outcome of this inquiry the one begun at the order of Mayor Mitchel has been suspended.

It was explained that the grand jury would seek to fix criminal responsibility, if such exists, on the part of any policeman who may have been associated with Alfredo Cocchi, who has confessed murder of Miss Cruger, for his escape to Italy.

DEATH OF COLONEL WEST

Wife of Great Land Owner Was Mixed In British Army Scandal

London, July 5.—Colonel William Cornwallis West died at Ruthin Castle, North Wales, at the age of 82. He was one of the greatest landed proprietors in England.

West was lord lieutenant of Denbighshire since 1872 and honorary colonel of the Fourth battalion of Royal Welsh Fusiliers. His wife became involved in an army scandal in January of this year. She was severely scored for her interest in and subsequent antagonism to a young Irish lieutenant. The officer was promoted and then punished, largely through her influence.

EIGHT PERSONS PERISH

Whole Family Meet Death by Fire In a Maine Town

Madison, Me., July 2.—George H. Rowe, aged 37, his wife, 32, and their six children, ranging in age from 1 to 13 years, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home at Anson, near here. None of the occupants of the house escaped.

When the ruins had cooled, the eight bodies, burned beyond recognition, were removed. Medical Examiner Sawyer pronounced death due to accident in each case.

Increase In Railroad Earnings

Washington, July 5.—Reports to the interstate commerce commission from seventy-two of the 186 principal railroads of the country show the net revenues for May this year were $43,131,716; last year, $46,313,930.

Fench Cruiser Lost

Paris, July 2.—The French armored cruiser Kleber struck a mine off Point St. Mathieu and sunk. Three officers and thirty-five men were lost. The Kleber had come from Africa, and was on its way to Brest.

Collector Slain and Robbed

Buffalo, July 5.—Charles Spanz, collector for a brewing company, was murdered in a saloon and about $2000, representing the day's collections, was stolen by four men.

Safer and Saner Than Usual

Chicago, July 5.—The Chicago Tribune, which annually collects Fourth of July fatalities, says five persons were killed and 195 injured in the celebration throughout the United States on Wednesday. This compares with thirty killed and 825 injured in 1916.

Gotham Honors Elkus

New York, July 6.—Abram I. Elkus, until recently ambassador to Turkey, was the guest of the city at an official luncheon tendered by the mayor's committee. Elkus has recovered from the illness he suffered in Constantinople.

Troops to Quell Strikers

Phoenix, Ari., July 6.—A message received by Attorney General Jones from County Attorney Foster at Globe stated that the mine strike situation is entirely beyond control and that United States troops have been ordered.

Greek Destroyer Blown Up

Paris, July 3.—The Greek destroyer Doxa, manned by French officers and crew, has been blown up in the Mediterranean. Twenty-nine men, including all the officers, were lost.

Britain Gets $10,000,000 More

Washington, July 2.—The treasury department placed an additional $10,000,000 to the credit of England, making total loans to Great Britain for war purposes of $561,000,000.

ARMY INQUIRY INTO RACE RIOT

Death List at East St. Louis Has Reached Thirty-Seven

OVER 300 HOMES BURNED

Troops Patrol City From Which More Than Half the Negro Population Has Fled—Only Two of Nearly a Hundred Men Held on Charge of Inciting to Riot

East St. Louis, Ills., July 5.—A federal investigation of race riots here, in which thirty-three negroes and four whites were killed and approximately 319 negro homes were burned, was begun by Colonel Hunter, chief quartermaster of the central division of the United States army.

Hunter is under instructions to make a full report of the trouble to General Barry at Chicago, commandant of the central department.

The city is absolutely quiet now. The fire department was kept busy constantly Monday night and all day Tuesday fighting fires in the negro districts. Residents of the city spent a dreary Fourth of July for the most part, remaining in their homes.

More than 2000 Illinois National Guardsmen patrolled the streets in every section of the city, under strict orders to shoot if necessary. The city's Fourth of Julyy celebration was called off, and all saloons and theatres remained closed.

Militiamen prevented citizens from congregating in any section of the city. Strong detachments of soldiers guarded the stockyards and large manufacturing plants.

The only excitement of the day was the finding of three negro bodies, badly mutilated, in Cahokia creek, bringing the death list up to thirty-seven. Civil authorities began the work of collecting and preparing evidence to be presented to the grand jury when it convenes.

Only two of the ninety-two men arrested on charges of inciting to riot are being held. The authorities say that the ringleaders of the mobs are known and that action will be taken against them at the proper time.

Governor Lowden, who came here, has promised the Chamber of Commerce a full investigation of charges of inefficiency and lack of discipline against the militiamen who were here during the height of the rioting.

Estimates were made by the authorities that more than half of the city's negro population has departed.

TRAFFIC INTERRUPTED

Railroads Suffer as Result of Race Riots at East St. Louis

East St. Louis, Ills., July 6.—The interruption to the industrial life of this city and to the commercial life of St. Louis as the result of the exodus of negro labor that followed the race riots arrested the attention of business men of the two cities.

The Chamber of Commerce of East St. Louis adopted a resolution urging the negro workmen who fled from East St. Louis to return, and promising them protection of life and property.

At the same time Traffic Commissioner Coyle of the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce took up with railway and terminal officials the interruption to freight movement that has resulted from the exodus of negroes employed in the freight and switching yards.

Most of the St. Louis railroads have their freight terminals in East St. Louis, and anything that interferes with labor in the railroad yards of East St. Louis affects St. Louis commerce direct. About 1500 Illinois Guardsmen are now on duty here.

Bunch of Slackers Sentenced

Freeport, Ills., July 6.—Seventy-eight slackers from Rockford, Ills., were sentenced to serve a year and a day each in the Chicago house of correction by Judge Landis in the federal district court here. The sentences specified "hard labor."

Noted Dramatic Critic Dead

New York, July 2.—William Winter, famous dramatic critic, died at his home in New Brighton, S. I., of angina pectoris. Despite his illness, he continued his literary work until June 1 of this year. Winter was born at Gloucester, Mass., eighty years ago.

Amnesty For Austrians

Amsterdam, July 5.—Emperor Charles of Austria has granted amnesty to civilians convicted of high treason, lese majesty, offenses against public peace and rioting.

Norway's Shipping Losses

London, July 5.—Forty-three Norwegian vessels, aggregating 59,-856 tons, were sunk by submarines or mines during June, with the loss of twenty-six lives.

Sicily Has Air Mail Line

Naples, July 1.—Aerial mail service in Sicily has been inaugurated. An airplane, which left Naples at 6:04 a. m. arrived at Palermo three hours later, returning to Naples in the evening.

Young Men Needed as Officers

Washington, July 5.—Men between the ages of 25 and 35 are deemed the most suitable for training as officers, in the eyes of the army. This is the official opinion of the war department.

1,500,000 MEN KILLED

French Estimate of Germany's Great Loss Since Beginning of War

London, July 6.—From April 15 to June 30 the Franco-British troops on the western front captured 63,222 prisoners, including 1273 officers, says an official summary issued at Paris.

The war material taken in the same period includes 503 guns, 593 trench mortars and 1313 machine guns.

The total number of Germans killed from the beginning of the war to March, 1917, is not less than 1,-500,000, according to an estimate reached by French general headquarters.

With the Russians holding their gains in Galicia against Austro-German attacks, the indications of stronger activity in the other war theatres are multiplying.

On the western front the British have advanced and the French artillery is active. The artillery activity has increased on the entire Austro-Italian front; there has been greater local activity in Roumania and on the Macedonian front the Germans have taken the offensive on a small sector.

PRESENTS CREDENTIALS

Boris Bakhmetieff Is Russian Ambassador to United States

Washington, July 6.—Boris Bakhmetieff, head of Russia's war mission to the United States, presented to President Wilson at the White House his credentials as permanent ambassador to this country of the new Russian republic.

Bakhmetieff succeeds as ambassador George Bakhmetieff, the representative of the czar who resigned his post when Emperor Nicholas was dethroned. Secretary Onu of the Russian embassy acted as charge d'affaires until a permanent ambassador was selected and negotiated the American loan to the Russian republic.

PLAN TO SAVE CLOTH

Sharp, Form-Defining Lines Will Feature Men's Duds Next Season

Chicago, July 6.—Fat men will look fatter and thin men thinner if they conform to the styles forecast for the coming season by garment authorities assembled here for the convention of the National Association of Clothing Designers. The scant English styles are to be resumed, they say, and suits will be patterned with sharp form-defining lines.

It is predicted also that spring suits in 1918 will be without belts, cuffs or pockets.

Scarcity of wool is credited with much of the responsibility for these radical changes in style, and government orders for cloth conservation have prompted economy in coats and suits. The contemplated elimination of excess cloth from men's clothing will save approximately 16,000,000 yards during the year, according to F. A. Kelff of Chicago, who presided at the convention.

Greeks Rushing War Plans

Athens, July 6.—Not since the days of the Balkan war has such activity been seen at the Greek war office as is now occurring there. Premier Venizelos, who was responsible for the entry of Greece into the war, is taking a leading part in the preparations, not only from a political standpoint, but from a military one as well.

Washington, July 5.—Richard Elliott, Republican, of Connersville, Ind., was sworn in by Speaker Clark as successor to the late Representative Comstock.

1917			JULY			1917
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				



Why Envy Her? You Can Have Good Hair By Using Cuticura.

Begin tonight. Rub gently spots of dandruff, itching and dryness with Cuticura Ointment. In the morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water using plenty of Soap, best applied with the hands, because it makes them very soft and white. Rinse with tepid water. Read directions around Soap. Nothing better, purer, sweeter than Cuticura Soap for every-day toilet uses, assisted now and then as needed by little touches of Cuticura Ointment. You can have samples free by return mail for the asking. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 11F, Boston." Sold everywhere.

AN AID TO BUSINESS ENTERPRISE

The Newport Trust Company has been a considerable factor in the upbuilding of a sound business enterprise. Our banking experience and modern facilities are at your service.

Accounts subject to check are invited.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport

Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1917

Money deposited on or before above date begins to draw interest on that day.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

Fishermen!

Hungry, fighting Trout, Salmon and Bass are waiting for you. Come and enjoy rare sport

Catch Big Fish in Maine Lakes

THE FINEST FISHING COUNTRY IN AMERICA

There's nothing quite equal to a few days spent a-fishing to rest overtasked nerves and provide a much needed change after a winter's toil indoors.

For illustrated booklets, write Advertising Dept., New Haven, Conn.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

The Ætna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

DAVID J. WHITE, Manager,

1005 Turks Head Building,

Providence, R. I.

DAIRYING AND SOIL CULTURE

SILOS FOR DAIRYMEN.

Most Economical Method of Storing Green Feed For Cattle.

Experiment stations and the best dairy and stock farms in this country have proved beyond doubt that a silo is almost indispensable to a successful dairy and live stock business, says the Pennsylvania State college. If such is the case, does not its need then become doubly urgent under present conditions?

The silo affords an economical way of storing green roughage. With the corn plant there is always a great waste in harvesting, husking and storing the dry material. The silo eliminates this waste.

An average acre will produce 2,516 pounds of digestible dry matter in timothy hay, while in corn (ear and stalk) it will produce 3,025 pounds, or practically twice as much digestible dry matter. The feeding value of these roughages for dairy cattle is widely different in favor of corn, especially when the silo is used. Silage also has an additional value through its retention of the natural plant juices, which furnish succulence.

On farms where little alfalfa or clover is grown it is possible to increase the protein content of the silo by intercropping soy beans with the corn or growing these two crops separately.

If one cannot command sufficient labor to store the green corn in the silo at the proper stage of maturity the crop may be harvested in the usual way and left to cure in the shock. Later (several months if need be) when labor does become available the corn can be successfully stored in the silo.

Experiments and practice have shown quite conclusively that dry shock corn may be successfully preserved in the silo if water is added at the time of storage in amounts by weight of one to two times as great as the dry stover stored.

Now is the time to plan for building a silo for this year's corn crop. Wood stave, wood hoop, monolithic concrete and wood lined plastered silos may often be constructed at low cost.

GROW FEED FOR COWS.

Roughages Must Largely Take the Place of Concentrates This Year.

Grow an abundance of feed for the cow this season, advises A. S. Neale, specialist in dairy husbandry, division of extension, Kansas State Agricultural college.

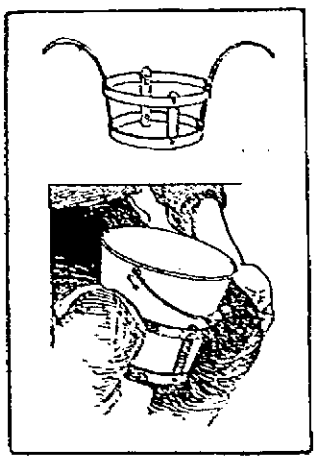
Already the price of concentrates is "out of sight." Prices will continue high unless these concentrates are replaced by the cheaper roughages. Every farmer should plan to grow plenty of alfalfa or clover and silage. If alfalfa or clover cannot be grown in your section substitute another leguminous crop, such as cowpea.

During the next twelve months the production of dairy products will be due largely to the feeding of roughages instead of concentrates, as has formerly been the case.

Dairy cows of quality receiving nothing but roughages can produce 200 to 250 pounds of butter fat annually, provided the roughage is fed in abundance and is composed of a combination of silage and a leguminous hay. Of course poor cows will not do so well on this ration.

Knee Rest For Milk Pail.

Becoming tired of holding the milk pail between my knees while milking, I made a contrivance of strap iron to overcome this, writes a correspondent of Popular Mechanics. It is arranged so that the milk pail will just fit inside,



FRAME FOR PAIL.

the curved straps supporting the weight of the pail on the knees. The holder may be made of wood, with the possible exception of the curved arms, which should be made of pieces of iron one-eighth of an inch thick and about two inches wide. The circular frame can be made adjustable to various pails by holes set in holes in the bands.

Lead Filled Inscriptions.

In 1915 and 16 is an allusion to the use of lead to fill carved inscriptions upon stone by pouring the molten lead into the grooves of the letters to render them legible and at the same time to preserve them from the action of the weather.

Dorcas's Joys.

Mrs. Crabshaw—I might have married that man who became a millionaire. Crabshaw—Forget it my dear. If God married you he would be as poor as I am.—Lippincott's.

Imitation.

"What a wonderful sunset!"

"Yes. It actually seems to be trying to look like some of the pictures in the art store."—Washington Star.

Courage consists not in blindly overlooking danger, but in seeing it and conquering it.—Richter.

NATTY SWEATER.

One of the Delectable Weaves Is Just Plain, Old Fashioned.



REAL PICTURESQUENESS.

Knitted horizontally in good old wash cloth stitch is this youthful sweater in apple tree green, worn by the movie star Louise Huff. The softness and beauty of these long sweaters are the characteristics that make them so popular for general wear.

BABY BONDS.

Hildegarde Hawthorne of the Vigilantes Tells About the War Loan.

The French nation has set itself definitely against any premature peace because of one tremendous resolution—that the children now growing up shall not have in their turn to meet the hideous agony of war.

This is a war more to make the children free forever from war than for anything else.

"I wish I could do something, really something, mother," said a little boy whom I know, "to help America. Don't you think I could be a boy scout even if I'm only eleven? And when I'm twelve why can't I go on a destroyer and chase submarines?"

It was funny, of course. But it was not funny to see the glow of high devotion on that child's face, to feel that his whole being was thrilled with the desire of service. It was immensely moving. To turn aside that passionate wish to do something for the country whose history he was studying in his school, a country that to him was far more of a real object to be loved than to many of the older persons whose interests had narrowed to their own business and their own struggles, was to turn aside something vital and precious.

This boy was one of five children. Each child had something saved up, the result of self denials and ambitions. Each got certain sums weekly for chores performed or in prizes for good conduct. And all were eager to "do something."

So we talked to them about the liberty loan, explained how the country needed money to help it in the great work which they were as yet too small to share in, but which the money they might give could do its full share in making successful.

"If each one of you puts in $10 you can buy one bond. You will have a liberty bond, and you will be really helping your country. If you earn money by work and by being good and give that money into the keeping of America you will be working for her just as much as though you were fighting in the trenches or sinking submarines."

All I say is, try it with your children. Use that beautiful young enthusiasm in a definite way. Let your child own a liberty bond and tell him or her just what owning it means. Let him grow up with a stake in his country's credit, let him feel himself a part of the tremendous whole.

This war is for the sake of the children. The child can help to win it if you use his generous wish to help his country and teach him that there really is work he can do. Even if he earns only a few pennies and you have to make up the rest he will be doing his best. He will be learning the lesson of patriotism and of service and cooperation and thrift. Let him own a liberty bond.

About the Puritans.

In the American Magazine William Roscoe Thayer says:

"It is the fashion of late to speak condescendingly of the Puritans as of a people of narrow views and of men of some temperament, but no descendant of theirs and no later immigrant who now dwells in the commonwealth they founded and enjoys the blessings which it bore we open us will fail to glory in being able to trace back to such forebears. The story of the conditions which faced the passengers of the Mayflower when they landed at Plymouth can never be too often repeated. To have as founders of our state men and women who had the fear of God in their hearts, in it feared the face of no man, ranks as the first glory of Massachusetts."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Daddy's Bedtime Story

A Walk In a Park

[Adapted From Hans Christian Anderson.]

WHEN daddy had finished putting up the bird house he told the children this story: "If you children should ever get caught in a shower and felt like putting on a shiny pair of goloshes to keep your feet dry you must be very careful that they do not belong to a fairy.

"Bewitched goloshes might play you some queer tricks. Once a night watchman left a pair of magic goloshes in a hospital, and after awhile he remembered this. He went to get them and put them in the police station, believing they belonged to a lieutenant there.

"First time it rained a young clerk found them. 'Those goloshes look just like mine,' he said to himself. 'It would take a shoemaker to tell them from mine anyway.'

"While he was trying to decide which pair was really his a lad came in with a bundle of papers for him to take home and work on. After that the clerk picked up the right hand pair and said, 'These must be mine.' So off he walked in Dame Fortune's goloshes. And now we shall see what happened to him.



He Met a Poet.

"The clerk thought it would be pleasant to walk home through the park and take a look at the flower beds. He soon met a young friend, who was a poet.

"'Hello!' cried the clerk in greeting. 'You are a lucky chap. You sit in the park and write poems while the rest of us fellows are tied by the leg.'

"'If my chain is invisible it is also tied to the bread tree!' replied the poet. 'But you have a steady job and never have to worry about where the bread comes from.'

"'You poets are strange chaps!' said the clerk. 'I should like to be a poet so I could understand you better. What a lovely spring day this is, a poet's perfect day! The air is so clear and the clouds are so beautiful! And there is such a delicious scent from the shrubs and the flowers! I feel today as I have not felt for years!'

"Now you children will see that the young clerk has already become a poet, just as he wished," said daddy.

"'This fragrant air reminds me of Aunt Magdalena's violets,' he raved on. 'When I was a little boy I used to visit her. She lived behind the Exchange, but she always managed to have a bed of sweet violets and herbs that smelt like fairyland to me. What a superb view there was from her roof! She used to take me up there to gaze out over the canals and to watch the great white ships and the jolly sailor boys. It gave me my first vision of distant countries and travel. But, great heavens! Why am I talking like this?' And then daddy kissed the children good night.

"Thank you, daddy!" cried the children, running upstairs to bed.

TESTING THE DENTIST.

Ismail Pasha Didn't Want to Take Any Painful Chances.

To illustrate oriental habits of thought Lord Cromer tells in the Quarterly Review this story of Ismail Pasha, khedive of Egypt. It once happened that Ismail was suffering from toothache. He sent for a European dentist, who told him that he ought to have the tooth out. Ismail said that he was afraid it would be very painful. He was informed in reply that if he would allow the dentist to administer laughing gas to him he would feel nothing. He still doubted, but told the dentist to bring his apparatus to the palace.

The dentist complied and explained the process to the khedive. Ismail then summoned an attendant and told him to send up the sentry who was at his door.

When the man arrived the khedive ordered him to sit down in a chair and requested the dentist to take out a tooth on either side of his jaw. Ismail then asked the man whether he had felt anything, and the man told him that he had not. But Ismail was not yet satisfied. He said that the sentry was a young, strong man and that he would like to see the experiment tried on some one of weaker physique.

Accordingly he summoned a slave girl and had the dentist extract two of her teeth. Finding that she did not show evidence of extreme suffering, he then consented to have his own teeth out.

Fruit Corn Bread.

Two cupfuls of cornmeal, two cupfuls of chopped apples or a cupful of seeded raisins, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter or lard, a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two cupfuls of boiling water. Put the cornmeal into a bowl, cover with boiling water, mix until smooth and cover with cloth. When cold add the well beaten eggs and beat two minutes, add apples, butter, salt and baking powder and mix well. Brush three large pie tins with butter or drippings, pour in mixture and put in moderate oven. Bake twenty-five to thirty minutes and serve warm with fruit syrup or apple jelly.

Checking a Skid.

When you are driving an automobile and it begins to skid the skidding will be checked if you will immediately turn the steering wheel in the direction you are skidding. A car skids when there is a momentum tending to turn it about the center of gravity. When the forces about the center of gravity are balanced the car will not skid.—American Boy.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

FISH DAY MENU.

FRIDAY—BREAKFAST.
Shredded Pineapple
Parsley Omelet
Fried Mush, Maple Syrup.
Coffee.
LUNCHEON.
Veal in Ramekin
Flower Relish.
Radishes. Cocoa Junket.
DINNER.
Baked Grapefruit.
Broiled Halibut. Pimento Butter.
Asparagus
Scalloped Potatoes. French Dressing
Rhubarb Pie.

Various Fishes.

NEW ENGLAND CHOWDER.—Cut up a good, fresh haddock, cod or any solid fresh fish preferred into pieces about three inches square. Cut about one pound of salt fat pork into strips and put in spider over coals to fry out the lard gently. Pour the oil into a pot, then place a layer of fish, next a layer of sliced onions, another layer of fish and a layer of salt fat pork, and so on until fish is used up. Mix some flour with water, season with pepper and salt, pour over the whole (should cover) and boil the whole about one-half hour. Soak some crackers in water (soften) and throw into chowder about five minutes before taken up to serve.

Sardine Rabbit.—Six sardines, boil skins, bone and mash; one tablespoonful butter, one-eighth teaspoonful salt, one-fourth teaspoonful paprika, little less if cayenne is used; one teaspoonful mustard or one-half teaspoonful table sauce, one cupful cream, one cupful cheese, two eggs, beaten; six slices toast or crackers. Cook butter, salt, paprika, mustard, cream and cheese until boiling, add sardines, then eggs when boiling again and then serve on bread or crackers.

Fish Souffle.—Two tablespoonfuls butter, three tablespoonfuls flour, three-quarters cupful of milk, one cupful cooked fish, three eggs, half a teaspoonful of salt. Make a white sauce and when cool add the well beaten yolks and fish. Fold in well beaten whites of the eggs, turn into buttered dish and bake twenty minutes in slow oven. Serve immediately.

Salmon Loaf.—Flake cold boiled salmon and moisten it with a gill of milk, a half gill of cream and two beaten eggs. Stir in a handful of fine crumbs, the juice of half a lemon, a tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste and a tablespoonful of minced parsley. Mix thoroughly, turn into a greased pudding dish and bake in a steady oven for about three-quarters of an hour, then turn out on a hot platter. Serve hot with a white sauce or sliced cold.

Anna Thompson.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

MEAT DISHES.

ESCALOPED MEAT.—Chop fine any kind of meat and season with salt and pepper. Put a layer in a deep buttered dish, then a layer of breadcrumbs and a few spoonfuls of gravy. Repeat until dish is full, then bake.

Beef Loaf.—One and one-half pounds of round steak, piece of butter size of a small egg, one tablespoonful of dressing, one-half teaspoonful of pepper, one cupful of rolled crackers, one cupful of sweet milk, one egg, one teaspoonful of salt. Mix well, form in loaf and bake in buttered tin one hour.

Baked Hash With Eggs.—To each cupful of chopped ham add two cupfuls of chopped potato, one teaspoonful of melted butter, one tablespoonful sweet cream and salt. Pack in a well buttered dish and bake one-half hour, leaving uncovered the last few minutes. When done turn out on a platter and place the eggs on top.

Meat Turnovers.—Almost any kind of chopped meat may be used in these and if the quantity on hand is small may be mixed with potato or cooked rice. This filling should be seasoned to taste with salt and pepper, onion or whatever is relished and laid on pieces of short biscuit dough rolled thin and cut into circles about the size of an ordinary saucer. The edges of the dough should be moistened with white of egg, the dough then folded over the meat and its edges pinched closely together. If desired the tops of the turnovers may be brushed over with yolk of egg before they are placed in the oven. About half an hour's baking in a hot oven is required. Serving with a brown sauce increases the flavor and moistens the crust.

Stuffed Tomatoes With Meat.—Cut off tops of tomatoes and scoop out insides, being careful not to break the tomatoes. Melt in saucepan one tablespoonful butter and brown one small onion in it, one cupful chopped meat left over from some previous dish and the insides of the tomatoes that were scooped out. Season with salt and pepper and add one-half cupful fresh bread crumbs. Mash smooth and remove from fire; add beaten yolk of one egg. Rub all through a sieve. Fill the raw tomatoes with this mixture, put in pan and bake in pan inside of stove, with bits of butter over the tops of it. Bake thirty to forty-five minutes, basting often.

Anna Thompson.

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Inspiration Miscellany

Serving the Public

Some men are natural "fliers;" some are not. Some "fliers" to have another place to loaf where they can throw more bricks at Father Time; some have another reason. And it is interesting to see how many men within the last few years have swelled the litter class.

How many times within the last five years have we read of the election of a central station general manager to be the president of the chamber of commerce in the community he serves. How many times some company's sales manager or salesman, because he has been active in civic work, has been made head of this or that committee of the board of trade or put upon the board of education or given other work to do for the people. And what reward it brings!

The very nature of the man who heads or represents a public utility puts a premium on friends and reputation.

He must stand before his city as a fair and honest man. He must give confidence and influence by example if he would hope to be successful in the winning of his public to the new ways of doing it electrically—his mission in the business he is in.

The man who joins the board of trade, the neighborhood improvement association or the fraternal body made up of local business men has found himself an opportunity to serve them four ways—to serve his town, his friends, his company, and, most of all, himself—for he is the one who will benefit the most.—Electrical Merchandising.

Don't Mope.

Do you allow yourself to become absentminded, wrapped up in a brown study? Look about you. Speak to those you have been in the habit of ignoring. Make friends with every one. Strive to touch life everywhere you can. You will accomplish your tasks better by so doing than by going forward blindly absorbed in meditation or engrossed by internal musings.

Use Your Own Energy

Most people waste a large amount of power through misapplying their own energy. Perhaps more power is lost through lack of direction, through lax, negative habits of thought and action, which lead to a life of general drifting than in any other way. Then power leaks out through worry, fear, envy and mental friction. You cannot conserve power and have plenty for all legitimate purposes if you are constantly fighting something. The overindulgence of the emotions will more quickly dissipate power than anything else.

To allow the thought to dwell continuously on action which is inexpedient or which for any reason one's judgment condemns is also the source of a great deal of power waste. Do not let your thoughts and your acts run contrary to each other. Put your will on the side of what you decide to do.—Nautilus.

Cheerfulness.

Cultivate a cheerful disposition. If a person determines early in life that a cheerful disposition is worth having and strives to obtain it and does so that person is a success in a fine sense of the word. Of course comparatively few men and women ever stop to think about success in this form, but if they will acquire the habit I will guarantee a larger measure of satisfaction than they may have met with before.—Leigh Mitchell Hodges.

Keep Your Eye on the Present.

Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could. Some blunders and absurdities, no doubt, crept in. Forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day, begin it well and serenely and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense. Today all is good and fair. It is too dear with its hopes and invitations to waste a moment on the yesterdays.—Emerson.

Appreciation.

Love never seems so clear and easy as when the heart is beating faster at the sight of some generous, self risking deed. We feel, no doubt, then what is the highest prize the soul can win; we almost believe in our own power to attain it.—George Eliot.

KEEP CLIMBING.

Although your chance in life seems small,
Though the path be dark,
Don't worry that you're going to fail,
But get a firmer start.

Slowly trudge on toward the goal,
Keep headed the right way,
Remember that you can never win
Life's battle in a day.

Like climbing up a ladder,
As with it step by step,
Keep your aim the highest,
Lest your reach you forget.

[illegible]

—Carrie A. [illegible], in Milwaukee Sentinel.

Manila's Name Widely Used.

Manila has given its name probably to more articles of commerce than any other city in the world. "Manila" tobacco, cheroots, hemp, hats, paper, matting, bracelets and rings are just a few of the things which remind people in different countries of the capital of the Philippines.—London Chronicle.

THE FLAG PLEDGE

Origin of This Sublime Salute to the Stars and Stripes.

IT HAD ITS BIRTH IN KANSAS.

The Tribute Our School Children Pay to Old Glory Was Written by a Kansas Boy Who Was Inspired by the Patriotism of a Kansas Woman.

I pledge allegiance to my flag
And to the republic for which it stands,
One nation indivisible,
With liberty and justice for all.

Half a hundred boys and girls, eyes glistening and voices thrilling, chant the flag pledge in unison, and at the close half a hundred right arms are thrust forward and upward, the better to wave half a hundred little American flags.

That is the scene presented to the visitor in any public schoolroom in America on Washington's birthday or flag day or any other occasion of a patriotic program.

America owes its flag pledge to Kansas. It was written by a Kansas boy and inspired by a Kansas woman. Here is the story:

A little more than twenty years ago Mrs. Lillian A. Hendricks of Cherryvale, Kan., was an untiring worker in the Women's Relief corps, an auxiliary of the G. A. R., and held the office of patriotic instructor in the Cherryvale organization. The mother of two boys she wanted them to grow up with the spirit of her ancestry, which led back to John Cary of Revolutionary war fame, and she entered upon her duties as patriotic instructor with enthusiasm. She followed the custom of her official predecessors in visiting the schools and talking to the pupils about the glories of the country and its traditions. But she went farther. She induced the principal of the high school to set aside a recitation hour, during which the sixteen members of the class of 1898 wrote their ideas of their debt to their country and their duty to its government.

One member of the class was Frank E. Bellamy. His tribute impressed Mrs. Hendricks so much, when it was gathered up with the others and sent to her for inspection, that she preserved it.

With 1898 came the Spanish-American war, and one of the first to volunteer his services to the country was Frank Bellamy, then twenty-one years old. He joined the Twentieth Kansas infantry as a musician in the regimental band and went to the Philippines, where he remained until the United States finally got control of the islands.

But in the meantime, in 1892, with the fervor of patriotism which the war with Spain aroused, came the decision of a conference of representatives of the patriotic organizations of the country that a pledge of allegiance was necessary to inculcate a love of country in the generations to come. Throughout the states the submission of suitable sentiments was invited, and the W. R. C., through its state departments and they through local corps like the one at Cherryvale, took it up. Mrs. Hendricks, whose love of the Stars and Stripes was something very much like worship, thought at once of the pledge of allegiance written by the high school boy who now was with Uncle Sam's fighting men across the Pacific, and she submitted it to the national committee which was to make the selection. Out of thousands upon thousands of manuscripts which reached the committee and were read and passed on, the pledge of Frank Bellamy was chosen as the one expressing in fewest words and strongest phrases the loyalty of an American to his flag and to the land of his birth or adoption. So it came to pass that the Kansas boy author of the "flag pledge" is numbered with Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star Spangled Banner;" Joseph Rodman Drake, author of "The American Flag;" Dr. S. S. Smith, author of "America," and others from whose pens have come undying expressions of fealty to our country.

Frank Bellamy returned from the Philippines shattered in health by his stay in the tropics. It is an interesting fact that he knew nothing of the adoption of his pledge of allegiance by the patriotic societies of America until Mrs. Hendricks told him when he arrived in his home town.

"We are proud of you, Frank," she said, "and the national W. R. C. has passed a resolution thanking you for writing it."

The boy flushed. "It didn't cost half what I tried to write," he said.

The physicians who examined him on his arrival home found that the white plague already had him in its grip and ordered him to the mountains. He went to Colorado, and, since he could no longer follow music as a vocation, he took up art, for which he also had a talent, and his own mother having died, he looked to Mrs. Hendricks for advice and corresponded with her through all his residence in the west.

Mr. Bellamy never recovered his health, but his last days were made easy because of the fact that through Mrs. Hendricks' efforts he obtained a liberal pension as a Spanish-American war veteran. He died in Denver May 21, 1915. His body was taken to Cherryvale and rests in Fairview cemetery there, not far from the shaft which marks the grave of Mrs. Hendricks.—Kansas City Star.

A Wise Boy's Reply.

Willie's Mamma—Come now, Willie, I am ready to hear you repeat your history lesson. Willie—Aw, let history repeat itself.—Philadelphia Record.

Something Wagerian.

Mrs. A.—What did your husband say when he saw the bill for your new gown? Mrs. B.—I didn't hear. I started to play on the piano.

Charles M. Cole,

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Growing Silage Corn.

Although planting corn four inches apart in the row for silage has given the greater yields, the Ohio agricultural experiment station recommends setting the plants ten inches apart because of greater convenience in handling the crop. As a five year average the four inch spacing has yielded [illegible] two tons of green corn per acre more than the thinner planting, but the stalks are often so slender that they fall easily in storms and are difficult to harvest when so crowded.

Right From the Heart.

A little boy in the city followed the [illegible] of his father (who some[illegible] in the midst of "the turmoil" has [illegible] to live for the good things [illegible] life and let the banalities which [illegible] in the popular attention alone [illegible] to keep a diary.

The little fellow found it rather dif[illegible] to make records, not understanding [illegible] the human document must be [illegible] simple. But one day he [illegible] his diary [illegible] in [illegible] stroke.

"This has been a fine day. Mother [illegible] everywhere all day."—Indianapolis News.

Commander of Marines Who Will Go to France

In addition to the expeditionary army under Major General John J. Pershing, Uncle Sam will send to the fighting line in France a contingent of United States marines. The marines are noted fighters and have been called upon frequently to quell uprisings in the West Indies, and they also were among the first at Vera Cruz, Mexico.



COLONEL CHARLES A. DOYEN, U. S. M. C.

For their recent services in Haiti Secretary Daniels authorized the issue of medals of honor to a number of officers and men of the corps.

It is understood that Colonel Charles A. Doyen will head the expedition to France. Colonel Doyen is a native of New Hampshire and was graduated from Annapolis academy in 1883. Since then he has seen much service afloat and ashore, and it is because of his meritorious work wherever he was stationed that he was chosen for the distinguished honor of leading the marines to France.

Smartly Said

It is always easier to grab a good thing than to let go.

Be economical, but not in a way to paralyze industry.

The unwritten law is a poor excuse for breaking a written one.

It is not necessary to look so pleasant when answering the telephone if you do not speak in tones of a circus boss canvas man.

When the dressmaker's bill comes in we learn that a goodly portion of the white man's burden is borne on the back of the wife.

FLEETING TROUBLES.

Quick is the succession of human events. The cares of today are seldom the cares of tomorrow, and when we lie down at night we may safely say to most of our troubles, "Ye have done your worst, and we shall meet no more."—Cowper.

Mother's Doll Story

The Party

Once upon a time all the dolls in the nursery decided to have a party. But upstairs was the nicest place for a party—upstairs in the garret where real folks never came.

Now how do you think the dolls ever got up to the attic?

Why, they rode on the backs of the animal crackers, of course.

"Gee up!" said the paper doll to the cracker elephant. If you have never been to the circus and ridden on the elephant's back you don't know what fun it is to ride there.

"Whoa!" cried the nigger doll to the zebra. Just then the zebra kicked up and almost tossed the nigger doll over his head.

Next came the rubber doll astride the wild pig's back, and after that the wax doll followed on a side saddle that the cracker dog had fixed upon the giraffe. Oh, it was a jolly band of dolls that trudged up the dusty attic stairs, you may believe.

They danced and they sang, and while the poor animal crackers were taking a nap they ate up the crumbs of a cracker kitten that had got stepped on while coming up the stairs. Just before the sun arose they all trudged softly back to the nursery and got into their places again.

Boy Scouts to Plant Gardens.

The Boy Scouts of America will try to have 2,000,000 gardens cultivated under their auspices. More than 250,000 scouts and officers are to be mobilized in the food production movement. They not only are to make 2,000,000 gardens, but are going to try to have every one 100 per cent efficient by not allowing a single pea or potato to go to waste.

Sunset.

The clouds that were a snowy pearl
Glow pink as long day closes,
As though the sun held carnival
And pelted them with roses!

The United States circuit court of appeals at Boston ordered the receivership for the supreme council of the Royal Arcanum vacated on the ground that the district court had no jurisdiction in [illegible] appointing a receiver.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

EMERGENCY RATIONS.

Food the Soldier Eats When His Regular Supply Fails.

Of the emergency rations of the fighters of the world the most ostentatious is Uncle Sam's ration of compressed maize meal with meat, farina and three chocolate bars. This ration is deficient in fats for the very good reason that, even though hermetically sealed, it would become rancid if it carried any more fat. It is not therefore a balanced ration, but the container holds enough actual food to keep a soldier from starving for twenty-four hours.

The British troops as well as the Dutch have a sausage made of ground peas highly salted, reported to have been originated by the Scotch and which is put up in regular sausage skins. It is said to be the most sustaining emergency ration known.

The Italian butter ball is interesting because of the perfect preservation of the unsalted butter within the dry cheese envelope. The compressed tablets of tea make it possible for one to eat his tea if water is not available, the Russians getting what they call a dry cup of tea by slipping a tablet of compressed tea into the mouth and allowing it to dissolve slowly. All sorts of meat and fish are dried in sheets and strips and hunks by the various armies.

These are not the foods, however, upon which armies live, but the emergency rations upon which the soldier depends when the regular rations fail. —Christian Herald.

Money and Happiness.

A contribution in the American Magazine says:

"The amount of money one needs to be happy is enough to maintain an established environment.

"It differs vastly, and, with men progressing, it changes constantly. It is folly to set some particular amount, like a $5,000 income. That infers that all men who earn less—perhaps 95 per cent of all families are necessarily unhappy.

"Most successful men find happiness all the way up. I remember when $30 a month seemed a fortune to me. I distinctly remember that a roommate receiving $800 yearly seemed a plutocrat.

"I believe that I could have remained happy on today's equivalent for that $30 monthly. I saved money then, as always, and I started to build a home.

"I have been happy financially at every step since. I remember when I first afforded a thirty-five dollar flat. It seemed a mansion to me. When I later afforded a $100 flat I remarked, 'This is as fine a home as any man could ever want.' And I meant it."

Famous Statue of Liberty.

The statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, which stands in New York harbor, was a gift from France to the United States. Shortly after the establishment of a republic in France, in 1870, a movement was started there in favor of erecting some kind of permanent memorial of the fraternal feeling between France and the United States. In 1874 an organization was formed there called the French-American union, and a popular subscription was begun, which realized a very large sum, many prominent Frenchmen contributing. The statue was done by Frederic Bartholdi. The United States government set apart an island for its location, and Americans contributed money to build its pedestal, thus making it a distinctly international affair. It is of bronze, 111 feet in height, weighs 200,000 pounds and was unveiled Oct. 28, 1886.

Animals In Fire.

Most animals are afraid of fire and will flee from it in terror. To others there is a fascination about a flame, and they will walk into it even though tortured by the heat.

A horse in a burning stable goes mad with fear, but a dog is as cool in a fire as at any time. He keeps his nose down to the floor, where the air is purest, and sets himself calmly to finding his way out. Cats in fire cry piteously. They hide their faces from the light and crouch in corners. When their rescuer lifts them they are, as a rule, quite docile and subdued, never biting or scratching.

Birds seem to be hypnotized by fire and keep perfectly still. Even the loquacious parrot in a fire has nothing to say. Cows, like dogs, do not show alarm. They are easy to lead forth and often find their way out themselves.—London Answers.

Evolution of the Carrot.

Even the most sophisticated professional tiller of the soil must be surprised that the once despised carrot, used principally as food for stock, is now among the vegetables recommended by government and other experts as an important human food product. Under the modern practice of food analysis for the purpose of determining energy values it is found that this humble bird of field and garden ranks high. Dietitians have also discovered that, when properly cooked, it is not only valuable as a food adjunct, but is of extremely delicate flavor.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Antiquity of the Bracelet.

Few wearers of bracelets know that they were once used to distinguish the insane. Before lunatics were confined to asylums they wore an armlet for distinction. Bracelets for the arms and anklets for the legs—so frequently mentioned as ornaments in the Bible—are still commonly worn by eastern married women of all ranks. They were looked upon as a capital means of investing money, as they could not be taken for debts of the husband.

Alpha and Omega.

In three places in the book of Revelation, Alpha, the first letter of the Greek alphabet, and Omega, the last, are referred to in the phrase, "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end." Both Greeks and Hebrews employed the letters of the alphabet as numerals.

HEALTH AND HOUSE SCREENS

One Effective Way to Foil the Flies and Mosquitoes.

It is a duty to protect the health of the home and to fight any peril that may menace it. You may have doubts or become discouraged when it comes to cleaning up and keeping so clean that you won't have flies, or when you try to keep them down by poisoning or trapping, but there's one means of protecting yourself against flies that is safe and effective. This is thorough screening. Doors, windows and porches, upstairs and downstairs, should be thoroughly screened in summer for the comfort of the home and the health of the family. Mosquitoes are a health menace as well as flies, and thorough screening protects against both.

A few years ago screening was considered almost as ineffective as a means of protecting against flies as poisoning, disinfecting and a few feeble efforts at cleaning up. None of these methods prohibited flies. They apparently continued to come in their usual large number. But the trouble was we did not know how to properly use screens. Then only the kitchen and dining room doors and windows were screened, while the doors and windows of the other part of the house were left unprotected.

Later we found that not only all the openings to the house must have screens in them, but that they must fit and be made so fly tight that no fly could enter. This was found more effective. But not until the porches were screened, particularly the back porch, where most of the food was handled, did we come to know the real safety and comfort that lay behind screened doors, windows and porches.—Exchange.

SPEED IN BASEBALL.

What an Infield Double Play Means In Time and Action.

Making first base, though more dramatic to watch, is an uneventful expedition compared with the trip to second. It takes a fast man to negotiate the journey in 3 3-5 seconds. No thrown ball goes over 300 feet, and if a batted ball travels beyond the safe limits of a single throw it must be relayed by the fielders. While you are watching the outfielder scamper after the ball the relay line is being swiftly formed in the infield. There could be no such quick and accurate fielding of deep outfield hits if the outfielder taking the ball did not know that behind him was ranged his line of relays ready to take the ball the instant he could turn and throw it.

To make a double play in the infield the shortstop, for example, must field a ball that has been batted about 125 feet. He passes the ball from ten to twenty-five feet to the second baseman, who must then throw it ninety feet to first. All this while the batter is running ninety feet, a trick that, as we have seen, it takes a snappy runner to turn in 3 3-5 seconds. It's a close call and a case of utilizing the fraction of a second, but with sharp fielding the margin is all on the side of the fielders. The double play is the menace ever threatening the runner on first.

Fruit Acids as Mouth Cleansers.

Unless the teeth are very badly damaged or eroded the acids of fruit, such as that contained in grapes, oranges, lemons or apples, will be found to be a satisfactory mouth wash. The advice of a dentist should be sought, however, to determine the condition of the teeth and to decide whether an alkaline or acid wash is preferable for the individual case. But there is no question, according to the Popular Science Monthly, as to the efficacy of the food acids in removing quickly and entirely the mucous films that are the first stages of dental decay.

An apple eaten in the evening will cleanse the teeth mechanically and chemically and if followed by vigorous brushing will protect them from bacteria during the night.

Automatic Cooking Boxes.

Automatic cooking boxes were in general use among the Hebrews nearly 2,000 years ago. The Greek and Roman writers frequently refer to them. In his edition of "Juvenile," for example, Friedlander cites a commentator who refers to "the Jews who a day before the Sabbath put their viands hot into the cooking boxes, the pots being covered with napkins and wrapped about with hay, so that they may have warm food on the Sabbath."

His Sermon.

"I used to worry about what I put into a sermon," said the minister.

"Yes?"

"But when I found that what people discussed was mainly the length of it I put about fifteen minutes into it and let it go at that."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Love.

Love is the most powerful of spells. Every other species of sorcery must yield to it. There is but one power against which it is helpless. What is that? It is not fire; it is not water; it is not air; it is not the earth with all its metals. It is time.—Heine.

Grumbler.

Johnson—They tell me that Dobbs is an awful grumbler. Jackson—He is. He is the kind of fellow who blames his face because it needs a shave.—Pearson's Weekly.

History Made Palatable.

Joseph Salvador, the French historian, and Jules Sandeau, a novelist, made their meeting at a public reception the occasion for a dispute as to the respective places which they occupied in the world of letters.

"The reading of history is like a pill—it needs the sugar coating to make it palatable," argued the novelist.

"Ah, but it is the ingredient which cures, not the coating," remarked the historian.

"Then let us divide the honors," said Sandeau, "for if it were not for my sugar coating your historical facts would dry on the shelves."

Courtesy to the Flag.

Civilians have all kinds of trouble when visiting a military camp, because they invariably attempt to pass the flag waving at regimental or brigade headquarters without paying it any more recognition than they would an ice wagon or a garbage can. But in such places they are compelled to extend proper courtesy to the flag of their country. There is always a hawk faced colonel roosting in the black depths of his tent just behind the colors, and woe to the soldier on guard if he lets a civilian go past without saluting.

When a civilian starts to pass the colors without removing his hat the sentry, knowing that the regimental hawk is glaring balefully at him, swoops down on the surprised civilian and sternly says, "Take off your hat."

Women, of course, cannot take off their hats to the colors, but as they pass the colors or the colors are carried by them, they can at least stop talking and keep their eyes fastened on Old Glory.—Chicago Herald.

Fortress, Silence, Gloom!

The fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul is the gloomiest of bastiles. It stands on the bank of the Neva in Petrograd, opposite what was the Winter palace of Russia's masters. It is a veritable temple of silence, such as Carlyle sighed for in vain. Prince Kropotkin, who spent many weary months within its walls, tells how the officers moved about with silent tread. The floor of his cell was covered with felt, and he found that though the walls had the appearance of being paper the paper was only pasted on canvas, behind which was a wire grating packed with layers of felt. Kropotkin measured his cell and found that ten steps from one corner to the other repeated 150 times was two-thirds of a mile. He desired to walk five miles a day and accomplished his task walking rapidly to the corners, but turning slowly to avoid dizziness.

The Latchstring Is Out.

The saying "The latchstring is out" signifies hospitality. It is a standing invitation to visit the party who uses it. In early times throughout New England and other parts of the country the houses were built of logs, and the door fastenings were simply a wooden latch on the inside of the door, which fell into a notched stick in the doorpost. The simple contrivance was owing to the fact that nails and iron were hard to get. On the inside the latch was lifted by the hand easily, but to lift it from the outside a hole was bored in the door, which was made of slabs, and a string passed through, which was fastened to the latch. By pulling the string the latch was lifted and the door opened. To lock the door the string was drawn inside so that a person on the outside could not use it.

He Had To.

If all men were like a colored porter in Frankfort, newspaper men would find the game an extremely easy one.

The porter, who is known to every man and boy in the city, recently was divorced from his first wife and within a few days was married again. A reporter happened in the clerk's office just as he was about taking out his license.

"When are you to be married, Frank?" asked the reporter.

The porter told him, and the questioning was continued until his wife to be grabbed hold of his arm and whispered, "Don't tell that man all about this."

"I've got to," the porter whispered back. "He's a reporter."—Indianapolis News.

There's Profit In Growing Herbs.

"Particularly pleasant to grow are herbs," says Grace Tabor in the Woman's Home Companion, "and by a little study of their very special market they may be easily turned into pin money. Every butcher who makes his own sausage is a potential customer, and the large packing houses, of course, use large quantities. Chemists, perfumers and pickle factories also require them. Solicit trade if this line is what you think you would like, offering a sample of your wares, just as any manufacturer shows samples of his goods."

Simplest of Cements.

Condensed milk applied to the edges of the pieces of broken china will keep the article as intact as the majority of cements on the market today, writes Edwin W. Ely in a letter to the Electrical Experimenter. Mr. Ely adds that he has mended saucers that have withstood washings in hot water and has mended a telescope lens of fairly large size with this unique cement.

Just Pet Names.

Liabilities are what you can't pay; assets are what you can't collect.—Puck.

Evil is wrought by want of thought as well as by want of heart.—Hood.

Vegetable Cutlets.

Try the following recipe on your "meatless day:" Take equal quantities of carrots, turnips, parsnips and onions and sufficient potatoes to form half the mixture. Slice the onions and brown in a little butter. Boil the other vegetables and chop them up finely, mixing them with the potatoes, which should be mashed. Season and add some chopped parsley. When cold form into cutlets and fry in egg and breadcrumbs.—London Answers.

The Real Wonder Workers.

"Do you believe in fairies?" asked the sentimentalist.

"Fairies!" grunted the practical person. "What did they ever do? It took us human beings to put over things like locomotives and telephones and electric lights."—Washington Star.

Glaciers Are Brittle.

The substance of a glacier is brittle, though solid, and its descent down a valley is caused by its constant fracture, produced by gravitation and the sliding forward of the whole mass.

MILITARY STYLES.

How Blue Serge and Khaki Are In the Front Row.

The shops have blossomed forth with military fashions.

Just where they got all the red, white and blue bedecked garments nobody knows. Of course it was a comparatively easy matter for some energetic manufacturer to have stripes of the three nations' colors stitched to a lot of silk gloves or for another to have red, white and blue pipings added to an almost finished batch of organdie neckwear. But where did all the military frocks and capes come from?

They are here, anyway, and they are very attractive. There are khaki shirts that would be admirable for the woman who intends to do her part in the farming world this summer. They are decorated with shields and other insignia in the national colors on the pockets. There are all sorts of capes with a military look. Some of them are braided; some are trimmed generously with brass buttons. There are blue serge frocks that almost set one cheering, they so suggest a military parade. And so it goes.

We all remember that when the world war began Paris launched a few military styles. They were accepted at first with enthusiasm, but later on other styles superseded them. Perhaps with all the world at war Paris can find permanent use for military inspiration in women's fashions. Next August, when the openings that Paris has so punctiliously kept up ever since that fateful August of 1914 occur again, we may know.

UTILITY COAT.

For Real Service Buy a Coat Something Like This.

Built of gingersnap brown is this topcoat of serge, so nattily trimmed with Scotch plaids, collar, cuffs and



COOL LINES.

kangaroo pocket lids. Please note the fan of brown feathers that gives the front piece of the smart knockabout hat.

Frocks of Colored Linen.

Frocks of colored handkerchief linen, elaborately run with hand tuckings and plaits with panels of fillet lace, at times dyed in self coloring, are being worn by smart women at Palm Beach. White batiste is elaborately ornamented with soutache embroidery, with medallions of ecru lace forming the deep border on skirt or sectional panels.

White and colored organdie dresses are trimmed with bandings of organdie embroidered—the same introduced in the Russian blouse or surplice draped waist. In chemise dresses of oyster white linen crash the full length panel of applique embroidery, deep sailor collars and cuffs are the distinguishing features. Broad belts of white, tan or gray suede usually confine the waist.

One Chic Design.

A charming little summer frock of rose color chiffon voile boasts an apron of the material almost covered with conventionalized panels in rose color floss. A deep band of embroidery finishes the skirt, and the bodice and sleeves are trimmed with it. Such a frock could be reproduced very inexpensively by the home seamstress, and it is delightfully pretty and summery in the sheer, soft voile.

Rest and Sleep.

We can rest our bodies and our muscles by lying down and relaxing, but our brains must have sleep for perfect rest. So long as we are awake the brain will be active to a greater or less degree, and it is only sleep that will restore the brain cells. Keep this in mind and see to it that your brain has the benefit of eight hours sleep each night.

His Experience.

"That young electrician got an answer from the girl he proposed to that was opposed to all his scientific principles."

"What was it?"

"A decided negative which was also quite positive."—Baltimore American.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1917.

NOTES.

Artists in old Newport.—From Harper's Magazine, August, 1869:

Washington Allston's rudimentary instruction in painting was derived from a venerable watch-maker of this town, named King, who lent him materials, and taught him to handle pencil and colors in the rear of his shop in Thames street.

An old citizen informed me that one day in a shop he heard Colonel Malbone say to Samuel King: "I have a boy who shows decided taste for painting—could you give him the benefit of your instructions?"

"With the greatest pleasure," replied the artist. "There is a young man from South Carolina in my studio; they will be companions for each other." This was Washington Allston, who when at the height of his fame used to speak gratefully of this first teacher, whose portrait, perhaps the earliest attempt of the pupil, is now in the possession of his descendants.

Meantime the boy feasted his eyes upon the radiant sunsets, the brilliant pebbles, the vivid green of meadows, and softened tints of twilight; and the youth studied and strolled with the gentle Malbone, and by sympathy and observation here built up within his soul the purpose and the pleasure of an artist life. There is a portrait of him at the age of eighteen—one of his first successful efforts—which long hung in the chamber of a venerable lady resident here, his cherished friend, to whom he gave it. Old-fashioned in costume, the lofty intellectual tone of the face, and the deep luminous color as well as the interest of the likeness, give the picture a singular charm, enchanced by the fond and reverent memories which the owner cherished of the original. "Of all human beings I have known," she was wont to say, "there is no one of whose continued existence I feel such a conviction. Allston was ever to me like a spirit; fitted and attuned to pass into a higher sphere. I think of him there as in his native air." And who that knew him in his later years—the little form, the long silvery hair, the prominent lucent eye, his earnest kindliness, his generous appreciation, his wise insight and keen sympathies, the mystic charm of his ghost stories, his intense love of beauty, and exhalted ideal of life and art—and cannot respond to the feeling and faith of his old friend: Malbone depicted her at seventeen—as exquisite a miniature painting as can be imagined.

(To be Continued.)

QUERIES.

8827. CHURCH.—Charles Church married Elizabeth (Elizabeth) ———, April 11, 1768. Can anyone tell me Elizabeth's maiden name? Did they have children?—R.E.C.

8828. WICKHAM.—Benjamin Wickham married Mary Gardiner, Dec. 23, 1748. Can anyone tell me the name of their child born Sept. 26, 1763?—W.C.T.

8829. HAMMETT.—John Hammett and Sarah Carr were married Jan. 13, 1765. Wanted the birth date of their child Mary.—J.C.

8830. CHANDLER, HOPKINS—William Chandler married ——— Hopkins in Newport, Nov. 1764. In the Newport vital records I find the birth of a John Simpkins Chandler of William and Mary, Mar. 16, 1765. Is this child of the above marriage?—F.H.C.

8831. SPOONER.—Elizabeth Spooner married ——— ——— in Newport, 1743. Can anyone tell me who she married, and if there were children, their names? E.C.S.

8832. CODDINGTON, GOULDING.—William Coddington and Penelope Goulding were married in Newport, May 20, 1743. Wanted the birth date of their son Nathaniel.—G.R.C.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Lucinda Aylesworth Coggeshall, widow of Peleg Coggeshall, died at her home on West Main Road on Friday morning. She has been in failing health for some time, but was about the house until the morning she died. She was the daughter of Samuel Dyer and Sarah (Pierce) Aylesworth, of North Kingstown, December 8, 1836, she was married to Peleg Coggeshall of this town and has lived here ever since. She was the last in the family of five children and was in her 81st year. Mr. Coggeshall died about four years ago in his 80th year. In 1908 Mr. and Mrs. Coggeshall celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage. She is survived by two children Sarah (Mrs. John Boyd) of Newport, and Charles P. Coggeshall of Boston. She was a faithful member of the Christian Church, and a regular attendant, being on the board of directors of the Sunday School and holding office in the Ladies' Aid Society. The funeral services were held at her late residence on West Main Road, Rev. Robert Downing, pastor of the Christian Church, conducted the services. The burial was private and was in the Union Cemetery. There were many beautiful flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. James J. Dunnam entertained on Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. John Dunnam, Miss Marjorie Dunnam and Mr. Milton Dunnam of New Bedford and Mrs. James Austin of Newport.

Mr. Mortimer Hammond of Providence was in town this week to complete the negotiations for the purchase of a half-acre of land on Lehigh Street from Andrew Thaxa. Mr. Hammond is planning to erect a bungalow for a summer residence.

Miss Sarah J. Eddy recently entertained a party of aged colored ladies at her home near Bristol Ferry. Miss Eddy also entertained recently a party from the Old Folks Home in Providence. They came by special boat and special cars.

Rev. Robert Downing read his resignation as pastor of the Christian Church on Sunday morning. It is to be in effect October 10th, three months' notice having been given.

A special meeting of the town council was held at the town hall with all members present.

The following were drawn to serve as jurors in the Superior Court: Grand—Jethro J. Peckham, John H. Davol, Borden L. Sisson, Gideon W. Almy. Petit—Borden C. Anthony, John J. Walsh, Oscar C. Manchester, Frank W. Wheeler, Charles A. Franklin, Henry A. C. Taylor, David F. Hall, William J. Brown.

A victualler's license was granted to the Bristol Ferry Inn.

A petition signed by Roy. J. F. Lowden and others to forbid the selling of ice cream on the highways on Sundays was received and the town sergeant was ordered to stop all peddling of ice cream on Sundays.

In relation to the complaint presented by Mrs. Franklin against the location of a sign-board at "Cozy Corner," the town sergeant was directed to confer with the superintendent of the Newport & Providence Street Railway Company.

Permission was granted to the Bay State Street Railway Company to locate a line of poles with wires through Sprague street, under the supervision of Councilmen Frank C. Cory and Charles L. Sowall, the wires to be continued to Bristol Ferry on the Newport & Providence Company's poles.

Mr. Frank A. Jackson of Woonsocket has been in town collecting information regarding dairy cattle and their products. He is working in connection with the Food and Drug Act.

Miss Blanche Kneeland of Everett, who has been spending the past two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ashley, has returned to her home.

Capt. Oliver G. Hicks, who has been at the Newport Hospital for several weeks, having had several serious operations, has returned to his home at Bristol Ferry.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Whitworth have moved into the new bungalow recently completed on Sprague street.

A special meeting of Eureka Lodge, A. F. & A. M., was held Saturday evening in Eureka Hall, when the third degree was worked upon several candidates.

At the Bristol Ferry School a number of the pupils have been engaged in gardening. Prizes for the best vegetable gardens have been awarded to Manuel Branco and Clarissa Sisson. Others who were competing were Reginald Chase, Joseph and Manuel Lopez, Antone Silvia, Balmeda Perry, Mary Rezendo, Louise Rezendo, Joseph Brown and Joe Raposa. In the competition for the best flower-bed, prizes were awarded to Sara Sisson and Clara Perry. Others who were in the contest were Otis Barstow, Annie Morris, Mary Escobar, Mary Branco, Mary Morris, Mary Viera and Manuel Da Pont. The prizes were books and were the gift of Mrs. John M. Eldredge, formerly superintendent of schools. Mrs. Eldredge presented the school with a book entitled "School Gardens."

The graduating exercises were held Friday afternoon at the Quaker Hill School, Miss Bessie Schwarz principal, with Misses Gorman and McCann assistants. An appropriate program was presented. Those participating were Edward Vincent Pacheo, Bertha Marvel, Genera E. Rose, Marjorie A. Hsire, Kathryn I. Boyd, Alice L. Marz, Jessie De Costa, Ruth L. Hedly, Florence G. Fulton. Rev. Everett P. Smith, the new member of the school committee, made an address and presented the diplomas to Bertha Marvel, Florence Fulton, Minot A. Tucker, Edward Pacheo, Kathryn Boyd, Stella Hedly, Genera Rose, John Reise, Alice Marz and Jessie De Costa.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Luther and family are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elbert A. Sisson. Mrs. Burgess of New York is also the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sisson.

No. 1492

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, June 20, 1917.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	[illegible]
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	[illegible]
U.S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	[illegible]
Total U.S. bonds, other than Liberty Bonds and Certificates of Indebtedness	[illegible]
Payment on account subscription for Liberty Loan Bonds	[illegible]
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	[illegible]
Total bonds, securities etc.	[illegible]
Stocks other than Federal Reserve Bank Stock	[illegible]
Stock of Federal Reserve bank (50 per cent of subscription)	[illegible]
Equity in banking house	[illegible]
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	[illegible]
Net amounts due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	[illegible]
Exchanges for clearing house	[illegible]
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	[illegible]
Notes of other national banks	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
Lawful money reserve in bank	[illegible]
Net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank	[illegible]
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]

LIABILITIES [illegible]

NEWPORT BEACH

BEGINNING JULY 4

BAND CONCERTS DAILY

MORNING AFTERNOON EVENING

ROYAL ITALIAN GUARDS BAND

VINCENT LOZITO, Conductor

MARIE LAURENT, Lyric Soprano

Will sing in CONVENTION HALL with band Afternoon and Evening

DANCING MUSIC: NEWPORT BANJO BAND

EVERY AFTERNOON — Admission 10c.
EVERY EVENING — Admission, Gents 25c. Ladies 15c.

$1.00 SHORE DINNERS $1.00

SPECIAL SHORE DINNERS WITH LOBSTER, $1.25

Served Daily 12 Noon to 8 Evening — A la Carte Service

Rhode Island Chicken, Fish, Lobsters, Steaks, etc.

25c SPECIAL DINNERS DAILY 25c

AT LUNCH COUNTER, CONVENTION HALL

NEWPORT BEACH CLAM CHOWDER, SANDWICHES, INDIVIDUAL POT BEANS, FRANKFORTERS, SALADS, PIES, CAKES, FANCY CRACKERS, MILK, TEA, COFFEE, etc.

Best Quality Foods — Cleanliness — Moderate Prices

NEWPORT BEACH

STRAIGHT TO THE POINT

VUDOR PORCH SHADES

Do you want them—to keep out the heat, but not the air? Are really attractive looking. We can put them up today or tomorrow.

PORCH AND LAWN FURNITURE

Slatted, comfortably shaped; bolted, dampness won't warp; appropriate leaf green finish—smart looking, indestructible, low-priced.

SUMMER RUGS

Delayed shipment—here now; wonderful assortment, indoor and outdoor. Very attractive, very low-priced.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225—229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

No. 1565

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on June 20, 1917.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts		$[illegible]
Overdrafts, secured, $[illegible]; unsecured, $[illegible]		[illegible]
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)		[illegible]
Total U. S. Bonds other than Liberty Bonds and certificates of indebtedness		[illegible]
Payment on account subscription for Liberty Loan Bonds		[illegible]
Bonds and securities pledged as collateral for state, or other deposits (postal, etc.), or bills payable	[illegible]	
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged		[illegible]
Total bonds, securities, etc.		[illegible]
Stocks, other than Federal Reserve Bank stock		[illegible]
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription)		[illegible]
Value of banking house		[illegible]
Real estate owned other than banking house		[illegible]
Due from approved Reserve Agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	[illegible]	
Due from approved Reserve Agents in Other Reserve Cities	[illegible]	[illegible]
Due from Banks and Bankers, other than above		[illegible]
Exchanges for Clearing House		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fractional Currency	[illegible]	[illegible]
Notes of other National Banks		[illegible]
Lawful reserve in vault and with Federal Reserve Bank		[illegible]
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer		[illegible]
Total		$[illegible]

LIABILITIES

[illegible]

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND [illegible]

[illegible] do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

[illegible] H. PROUL, Cashier.

[illegible] this [illegible] day of June 1917.

[illegible], Notary public.

Correct—Attest:

EDWARD A. BROWN,
FREDERICK P. COGGESHALL,
WILLIAM F. LANGLEY, Directors.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, Sc. SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Newport, R. I., March 10th, A. D. 1917.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number [illegible] issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 26th day of February, A. D. 1917, and returnable to the said Court May 26th, A. D. 1917, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the thirteenth day of February, A. D. 1917, in favor of Herbert Bliss of Newport, plaintiff, and against Charles F. W. Schaefer, alias John Doe, of Newport, in said County defendant, I have this day at 30 minutes past 1 o'clock P. M. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Charles F. W. Schaefer, alias, had on the 30th day of December, A. D. 1916, at 5 minutes past 8 o'clock A. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Middletown, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: all the right, title and interest of the said Charles F. W. Schaefer in and to lots number 224, 225 and 226 as shown on the plat of land of the First Beach Company, Newport, R. I., made by J. P. Cotton, Civil Engineer, dated June 11th, 1897, recorded with Land Evidence of Middletown in Volume 23 pages 880 and 881, to which reference is made for a description, said lots being further bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at a point on the westerly side of Renfrew Avenue, at the northeasterly corner of lot 224, thence running southerly by said Renfrew Avenue, 150 feet; thence turning and running westerly by lot number 228 on said plan, 100 feet; thence turning and running northerly by lots No. 228, 219 and 220 one hundred and eighty (180) feet; thence turning and running easterly by lot number 223, one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning. Be all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise said premises may be bounded, measured or described.

Also all the right, title and interest of the said defendant in and to the fee in the ways in front of said lot bounded by the centre of said ways and the side lines of said lot extended. Together with the right to use the beach and the sea in the same in common with others as shown on said plan, for boating and bathing, but without the right to maintain any structure thereon or use the same for other purposes.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 23rd day of June, A. D. 1917, at 12.00 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

6-9-4w

Newport, R. I., June 23, 1917.

For good cause the above advertised sale is this day adjourned to Saturday, June 30th, A. D. 1917, at the same time and place.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

6-30

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

WILL be sold at Public Auction, on MONDAY, July 2d, 1917, at three o'clock p. m., on the premises hereinafter described, by virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain deed of mortgage made and executed by George F. Allen and Lydia A. Allen, his wife, both of Seekonk, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated Nov. 4th, 1911, and recorded in the office of the Town Clerk of the town of New Shoreham, in said State of Rhode Island, in real estate mortgage book No. 4, at page 212, the conditions of said deed of mortgage having been broken, one certain tract of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon standing, containing about six acres, more or less, and situated in the western part of said New Shoreham, and bounded and bounded as follows: Northerly on land formerly of Nathaniel Ball and the Estate of Elisha Dickens, easterly on land formerly of Nataniel Ball and southerly on land of the estate of Edward B. Sprague, deceased, and Ray G. Ball, deceased and westerly on land of the estate of Raymond G. Ball and Nathaniel Ball, deceased, being the same premises conveyed to George F. Allen aforesaid, by deed from Thomas A. Carroll, dated Nov. 12, 1902, and recorded in Vol. 18, page 234 of the Land Evidence Records of New Shoreham, being also the same premises conveyed by said George F. Allen to his said wife, Lydia A. Allen, in 1911, which said deed is recorded in Vol. 19 of Land Evidence Records of said New Shoreham.

By order of the Mortgagee, who hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale, or at any postponement or adjournment thereof.

WILLIAM R. CHAMPLIN,
Attorney.

June 12, 1917.
6-16

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
June 22th, 1917.

PETITION of William F. Adams and wife for adoption of Elizabeth Willis Metcalf, and for change of name.

A Petition in writing in the words following, viz:

To the Honorable Probate Court of the City of Newport:

Respectfully represents William F. Adams of said Newport in the State of Rhode Island, and Catherine E. Adams, his wife, that they are desirous of adopting

Elizabeth Willis Metcalf,

a female child of Ralph R. Metcalf and Louise G. Green; which said child was born on the 28th day of June, 1906. That the whereabouts of the father are unknown; that the mother, Louise G. Green was divorced from said Metcalf about ten years ago. Wherefore they pray for leave to adopt said child, and that her name may be changed to that of Elizabeth Willis Adams.

WILLIAM F. ADAMS,
CATHERINE E. ADAMS.

The undersigned, being the mother of said child, hereby consents to the adoption as above prayed for.

LOUISE G. GREEN.

Is this day presented to this Court; and the same is received and referred to the thirtieth day of July next at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that a copy of said petition, with a copy of this order thereon be published once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, the last publication to be at least four weeks before said thirtieth day of July.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

6-13-3w

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Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, Sc. SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Newport, R. I., November 19th, A. D. 1916.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 2215 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the nineteenth day of August, A. D. 1916, and returnable to the said Court February 19th, A. D. 1917, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 10th day of June, A. D. 1916 in favor of George P. Lawton of Newport, in said County, plaintiff, and against George W. West, of Jamestown, in said County of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 1 minute past 10 o'clock A. M. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, George W. West, had on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1916, at 52 minutes past 1 o'clock P. M., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Jamestown, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:—

Northerly by land of Charles L. Wise and Ezekiel P. Brown 200 feet; Easterly by Clinton avenue 67.55 feet; Southerly by a way two rods wide, 100 feet, and Westerly by lands of Thomas H. Clarke and others, 67 feet, be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1917, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

12-16

Newport, R. I., March 3, A. D. 1917,

For good cause the above advertised sale is this day adjourned to Saturday, May 5th, A. D. 1917, at the same time and place.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

3-10

Newport, R. I., May 5, A. D. 1917.

For good cause the above advertised sale is this day adjourned to Saturday, July 7, A. D. 1917, at the same time and place.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

5-5

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
June 21st, 1917.

Estate of Julia D. Burke

JEREMIAH P. MAHONEY, Guardian of the estate of Julia D. Burke, minor of said Newport, presents his first and final account with the estate of said ward for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the ninth day of July next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

6-23-2w

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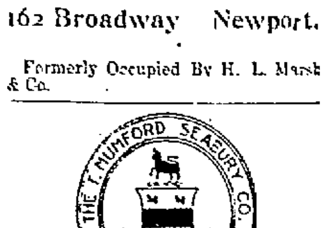
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